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EIGHTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER - - - EDITOR

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PARKMAN AND THE HALL OF FAME

THAT Edgar Allan Poe should be accorded place in the American Hall of Fame, after having several times met rejection in the balloting for immortals, is a fitting if belated tribute to the memory of the most original genius in the new world's galaxy of authors and poets. He is to this country, as a short story writer, what Guy de Maupassant is to France, easily first for unity of thought, felicitous expression, original treatment and literary style. Moreover, he has won equally high recognition in the realm of poesy for his remarkable gifts, in spite of his morbid trend and penchant for word juggling. These may be forgiven in view of the overshadowing mastery of his intellect in other and more enduring directions. With his admission to the hallowed circle may be said to have ended the prolonged controversy that has raged over his right to lasting fame. The ipse dixit has been uttered.

With Poe's accession to the ranks of the immortals went Harriet Beecher Stowe, who led all nominees in the voting. Without in the least seeking to detract from the honors worthily bestowed on the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," that she should have polled 74 votes to 45 for Francis Parkman seems incredible. But then Frances Willard, the apostle of the W. C. T. U. movement, also led Parkman by eleven votes, she, too, achieving a niche in the American pantheon, 51 being required for admission. For Miss Willard's life work we have the highest respect, but if she had lived fifty years beyond her allotment, she could hardly have placed the country so deeply in her debt as did the indefatigable and heroic Parkman, from the day he gave eager students his celebrated "Oregon Trail," to the beginning of his superb historical series, in which he unfolded the hopeless struggle of the Indians under Pontiac to repel the white man, the dramatic story of the Jesuits in North America, the conquest of New France, the decadence of French power in

America and in vivid, picturesque language depicted the conquering of the Canadian fastnesses and the evolution of the New World. Of all the names thus far chosen, none is more honestly entitled to admission than Francis Parkman. However, he must bide his time, apparently. It will come later, surely, if the Hall of Fame is to fulfill its true mission.

That Oliver Wendell Holmes should be admitted is right and proper. To the "autocrat of the breakfast table," who would not yield a front seat in the affections of his countrymen? Rogers Williams also has earned the right to place, and to James Fenimore Cooper, our pioneer fiction writer, no objection will be heard. Phillip Brooks is a name all cultured Americans hold in highest regard. William Cullen Bryant is entitled to right of way. To Andrew Jackson's admission even his former political enemies would not enter protest, could they be summoned at this late day. George Bancroft's work as a historian has earned for him the coveted niche, and the same may be said for John Lothrop Motley. Admission of these two latter more than ever emphasize the right of Francis Parkman to equal honors. It is an omission thousands of students of American history will resent.

SURVEY OF STATE CAMPAIGN

WITH only a few days remaining in which to bring the state campaign to a close, the outlook at this writing is for the election of the entire state ticket headed by Hiram W. Johnson. That the majority accorded the Republican candidate for governor will exceed sixty thousand is not a wild prediction, but is based on the temper of the people as expressed in various ways since the primary vote was announced. Theodore A. Bell has made little progress in seducing the organization Republicans from their party allegiance, and; as that offered his sole hope of success, the prospect for Democratic triumph at the polls is remote. There is no question as to the indorsement of Johnson in Southern California; it is only a matter of majorities. In the north, Bell will have a better chance, but even in San Francisco Johnson is likely to divide the vote, in which case his opponent will be the worst defeated gubernatorial candidate the Democrats ever placed in nomination in the state.

With this comfortable reflection, we turn to the candidates for the supreme court. There is no doubt about Justice M. C. Sloss, nor can we see any reason to expect a contrary outcome to Judge Melvin's candidacy. In this county, the Good Government organization is supporting Judge B. F. Bledsoe of San Bernardino, Democratic nominee for the supreme bench. His election would constitute a menace to every newspaper publisher in the state. Judge Bledsoe is on record as holding that newspaper criticism of the judicial candidates for preferment, no matter how justifiable, is unwarranted and deserving of severest judicial rebuke. For doing his duty in this regard, he fined a Los Angeles editor \$100 for contempt of court, and advised his brother bencher to begin suit for civil damages, which was done, the courageous editor being heavily mulcted by a professional jury for daring to tell the voters the truth about an unfit candidate for the appellate court. It would be poetic justice, in case Judge Bledsoe should succeed in his aspirations, to find the editors now supporting him getting a taste later of his retroactive, unprogressive views in regard to the law of libel.

In Los Angeles county a bitter onslaught is being made on Capt. J. D. Fredericks, Republican nominee for district attorney. His most vigorous assailant is the alert Democratic aspirant, Thomas D. Woolwine, whose platform charges have kept his opponent on the defensive from the start. That Fredericks was a cog in the organization

wheel, at present out of commission, is not denied. Many good men were, perforce, affiliated with the machine under the old order, now, let us hope, forever abolished. As to the accusations of malfeasance in office preferred by Mr. Woolwine and his newspaper backers, they have been partially refuted by Captain Fredericks, who, to do him justice, has not attempted to shirk the issues thrust upon him. Whether he has succeeded in convincing the people that he has been maligned is a problem. Having been a close observer of his conduct in office through two terms, we are loathe to believe him guilty as charged. That many of the leading members of the Los Angeles Bar Association are found endorsing his candidacy is in his favor. So conservative a jurist as Judge Curtis D. Wilbur has expressed his full confidence in the district attorney's integrity.

There seems to be no doubt as to the selection of Will D. Stephens for congress. He is a man of sound principles, of high ideals and of irreproachable character. In the three senatorial districts, Messrs. Lee C. Gates, Charles W. Bell and Leslie R. Hewitt are easily in the lead, and the same may be said of the Republican candidates for the assembly. Even in close districts, the big majorities polled by the head of the ticket will carry through to victory the otherwise doubtful. We reiterate our belief that the entire Republican ticket will be successful at the polls. Tuesday, November 8, so far as the state offices are concerned. There may be one or two defections in the county ticket, due to the hot fight made, as in Fredericks' case, but the people having named their own candidates are likely to stand by their choice, is the way we view the present campaign.

PARTIAL LIGHT ON AMENDMENTS

MOST important of all the thirty-odd amendments to be submitted to the people at the forthcoming election is that classed as Constitutional Amendment No. 1, separating state and county taxes. Despite the gloomy outlook taken by Messrs. Hopkins and Mallard, respectively county and city assessor, in regard to this proposed measure, all that we have read—and we have studied the arguments, pro and con, attentively—incline us in favor of the divorce. That the counties mainly given over to horticulture or to agriculture will profit by the change in system is apparent; the crux lies with the cities whose revenues in the withdrawal of city taxes on the corporations are threatened. It is this Caesarian operation that is viewed with alarm.

According to Prof. Carl C. Plehn, who has devoted several years of close study to the subject, the losses on city real estate, under the proposed system, will be relieved by a lower tax rate, due to the abrogation of the state impost. He insists that in the three great city counties, Alameda, San Francisco and Los Angeles, the saving in the cities, by reason of the change, is about 17 cents in tax rate, which may be assumed to represent about the average in the different cities and the amount by which the cities are overtaxed at the present time. Another strong argument in favor of the proposed separation is the ethical good that will result. With honest, efficient state officials, removed from local influences, and nominated and elected by the people, owing no allegiance to corporations, a just and equitable assessment should ensue, satisfactory alike to the people and the corporations. The endless wrangling that is an annual exhibit in every well-populated county will be avoided, and the incentive to install tricky officials entirely removed. We believe Constitutional Amendment No. 1 should be ratified.

We see no reason to change our oft-repeated views in regard to the \$5,000,000 gift asked of the people to help San Francisco burden herself with an exposition in 1915. Considering that the state

will be invited to vote a million or so for a state building, and Los Angeles will be expected to expend half a million or so in a county exhibit, in addition to standing her share of the five million and one million appropriations, we emphatically protest against the proposal. If San Francisco were relieved of the labor incubus that clogs all her enterprises, there would be less reluctance to indorse the fair undertaking, but under present conditions it would seem the height of folly to throw this \$5,000,000-bone into the laborite arena up there to engender additional trouble. No other city holding a world's fair was given similar bonus by the state in which it was situated, and, in view of the tremendous bond obligations already chargeable to this city and county, there should be great hesitancy in increasing the burden unnecessarily.

That the \$18,000,000 good roads tax should be indorsed is our firm belief. California is pre-eminently an outdoor state, and we should welcome every opportunity to beautify and improve our highways. It is our one best resource in attracting hither the leisure class of the entire country. What Los Angeles expends in this direction will be returned to her a hundredfold in good season. No matter if we have bonded ourselves freely for this purpose, a million or so more will be a splendid investment. Governor Gillett has pointed out that where no money is expended within a county, then it is only called upon to pay its proportion of the principal sum of \$18,000,000. This because of the indirect benefit it will derive from the general improvement in the state. Thus, while San Francisco will have no state highways within its boundaries, still it will be called upon to pay its proportion of the bonds, a provision which the Los Angeles Express and the California Weekly have completely overlooked in their opposition to the measure, thus creating an erroneous impression, we trust not wilfully. Los Angeles is entitled to precisely the same exemption; there is no favoritism, as these two publications noted have charged, and no invidious politics. As to the San Francisco harbor bonds, there seems to be a unanimity of opinion in regard to the \$9,000,000 for improvement purposes, but for the "India Basin" proposal of \$1,000,000, the preponderance of evidence from San Francisco is that the plan is a mud-flat reclamation project, in nowise needed now nor yet for years to come. It were safer to reject it.

INSURGENCY IN INDIA

RECENT investigations at Bombay disclose a far greater home rule movement in India than even British alarmists had supposed. About 1900 the movement began to assume visible proportions. The circulation of copies of the life of Mazzini was one form of "conspiracy" propaganda. Now the fire of insurgency seems to be smoldering all over India, with incipient flames here and there. The people want their own parliament, want to rule themselves. It is a strange human malady, this notion of freedom, and particularly disconcerting to those born to purple robes. When it afflicts "inferior" races, it becomes absolutely intolerable to the white man.

In this case the trouble is that England's policy has been too mild. Roosevelt saw this and warned the British people. He had in mind our own brave way of killing 'em off. The red man of America hasn't bothered us so very much. We dealt with him effectively. But England's problem is a little different. The Indians of India can read Mazzini and Herbert Spencer. While they confined their reading to their own beautiful and wonderful books England was safe. A Sepoy mutiny now and then was easily put down. Blowing insurgents from the cannon's mouth is effective—to those blown. Temporal power and riches didn't interest the average intellectual Hindu. What mattered who ruled the dross of life? He went off into the mountains, or into the stillness of his own nature and lived apart in a realm where the beef-fed Briton couldn't follow.

But these western notions—they cut capers when they begin to impregnate the "savage" mind. Like Japan, India opened the pages of Herbert Spencer, and in the pride of intellect the Hindus began to lose hold on their realm that lies beyond. Western "culture" is unsafe for pagan

minds. One should be thoroughly Christianized before reading Herbert Spencer. England might kill off all her Indians who have read English literature, and then establish an embargo on all foreign books. But this idea of teaching people to value material wealth and progress is a dangerous thing—to those who seek to retain a monopoly of these desirable attributes.

CHURCH AND THE POSTOFFICE

TO DEMAND that postal employees should not be compelled to work seven days a week is merely to demand what is so obviously just and reasonable, in these stirring times of insurgency, as necessarily to meet with instant popular approval. How does it happen, indeed, that the federal government should be so far behind public sentiment in this matter? Presumably, no one will care to argue the question from a viewpoint of poverty or economy. The government is not so poor that it must filch a few thousand dollars a year out of the pay of its \$75 a month postal employees. That is preposterous. One coat of paint on one battleship would pay the difference between six and seven days a week work for the comparatively limited number of postal employees who now put in a few hours' work every Sunday in order to accommodate the public. Or a tax so infinitesimally small when individualized as to be unnoticeable, could easily be levied for the purpose. Sunday patrons of the postoffice, at an assessment of one cent a month each, would probably be glad to pay for the services rendered them by the Sunday worker.

On no possible rational or humane ground can this seven-day schedule for postal employees be defended. But it is not inexplicable. Bureaucratic red tape and congressional indifference are its causes. Let congress be prodded thoroughly in the matter next session, and it will speedily be remedied. When it is finally righted and every postal employee again is in full possession of his decent, necessary and humane one day of rest a week, let him thank the good church people of the nation for having called popular attention to so obnoxious an injustice. The churches of every land could be a vast power for good in every land if they would. They could stand as the champion and friend of all who are wronged and oppressed. There is great need in every commonwealth for a numerically strong and influential organization whose influence should always be for justice, freedom and human love. It is a fine thing to see the churches of the land now agitating—using their vast influence—in behalf of a few thousand underpaid and overworked postal clerks.

But the church's plea for the postal clerk and the church's demand to close the postoffice Sunday are two entirely separate things and must not be confounded in the public comprehension. To plead for justice and humanity toward a group of \$75 a month clerks is a work that the founder of the Christian church Himself would be engaged in were He now visibly on earth. But no one who is at all familiar with His life and work and words could reasonably claim that a movement to close the postoffice the one day in the week when the \$60 and \$50 and \$40 a month clerks and employees have a chance to visit it, would elicit His interest. It is not to be supposed for a single instant that Jesus of Nazareth would entertain a single thought about closing the postoffice or any other useful institution Sunday or Wednesday or any day. That is a sectarian, ism movement, and the church people who stand for it should be manly and frank enough to confess it as such and fight it out on its own merits. It is a matter of creed and dogma, of special, peculiar views on a matter in no way related to the general questions of morality, humanity, or religion.

If 51 per cent of the people of Los Angeles desire to have the postoffice closed Sunday, or the churches closed Sunday, the 49 per cent must bow orderly and peaceably to the will of the majority. Only on such a basis can any sort of government be maintained. The postmaster general has said that he will issue an order closing the postoffice Sunday whenever the people of a city request it—meaning, of course, where a majority of the citizens make the request, or what to him shall appear to be a majority; he cannot be expected to count them. In this respect the postmaster

general is entirely right. Any other course would be tyranny. In this matter of human government by army and policemen, tyranny surely may be defined as an attempt of the minority to enforce its views upon the majority. If it shall appear that 51 per cent of the people of Los Angeles desire the postoffice to be closed Sunday, it would be nothing short of tyranny for the 49 per cent to resist its closing.

But it is disingenuous, to state it mildly, for the church people to attempt to confuse the issue and demand the closing of the postoffice on the ground of giving the employees one full day of rest in every seven. The two things are not at all related. Newspapers, railroads, telegraph companies, electric light stations, the police and fire departments, and a number of other institutions run seven days a week, yet their employees work but six days. It is quite a popular thing, in certain quarters, these days, to attack the church. One is sure of a large audience and much applause, in most large cities, who will loudly or wittily declaim against the church. It is a cheap (and often a profitable) thing to do. To maintain sane and rational ideals for oneself and to insist upon the broadest toleration for the honest convictions of all others, is not so easy by a good deal, nor so pecuniarily profitable. It will profit the churches nothing in this instance for them to seek to confuse the question of closing the postoffice Sunday, with that other and entirely dissociated question of enabling postal employees to work but six days a week. The former is a sectarian question, the latter a moral question. As to the first, the government must be prodded and made to treat its employees humanely. As to the second, the fair and honest way to settle it, if the churches press for settlement, is to canvass the situation and get a majority expression of opinion.

PERFUMES AS CURATIVE AGENCIES

EUROPEAN scientists are insisting on the curative properties of perfumes. All sweet odors are harmless and many are conducive to health. Others, such as lavender, clove, rosemary and eucalyptus are known to have antiseptic properties and power to destroy bacteria. All this, and more, was well known to the ancients and is of the common knowledge of "heathen" nations today. Everywhere in the far east perfumes are used. There still lingers in the orient a vague notion that what is pleasant is good, and that to do good and be good is to live pleasantly. But the entire west is pervaded still with the conventional idea of the early centuries of this era, that the devil lurks in everything that is pleasant.

Perfumes are a poor substitute for cleanliness and sanitation, but having achieved the latter, why deny ourselves the added grace and beneficence of incense and perfume? Really, the devil never dwelt in a perfume. It is the human heart that Satan seeks for domicile, and he is as prone to take up his residence in a heart whose form is cold and passionless as in one not a stranger to the graces and perfumes of life. Human nature is not so simple a thing as the Puritan would have us believe. A beautiful woman, swathed in delicately perfumed, silken robes, might be neither vicious nor dull. Virtue's garb is not always sackcloth. Rose trees are not the only ones that have thorns. A pot of incense on the living-room table would not be conclusive proof that the family of that home were wholly depraved.

In the south of France, where perfumes are manufactured, consumptives often find relief or positive cure by inhaling the fragrance of the flower beds and manufactories. In medical annals are recorded cases of tubercular patients who have been cured upon leaving work in store or mill and finding occupation in perfume factories. The western idea of perfume, generally speaking, is gasoline and tobacco smoke.

Iowa Democrats have asked the Republicans to consent to the selection of the late Senator Dolliver's successor at the primary election. Whatever the answer be, this is another indication of the popular trend toward tolerance. Nature has placed the ruling power with majorities, and as they incline more and more toward not enforcing that power arbitrarily does the cause of freedom progress.

GRAPHITES

Portuguese liberty seems to have been won too easily, to please the army. The republican government finds itself confronted by a body of men whose appetite for blood has been whetted but not gorged. At last accounts the army was in rebellion at the prospect of being disbanded. Its members refused, at the instigation of the officers, to accept the vacation tendered by the authorities, and its captains and generals are making a strong Rooseveltian demand for a military federal organization. An army is a monster, whose normal food is human life, and it doesn't thrive well on a diet of peace. It should either be fed properly or at once disbanded. The situation is difficult. The captains and generals cannot be expected to soil their dispositions with useful work. Well, it is Portugal's funeral. We have our own insurgents to care for.

That remark of Mr. Reynold Blight at the Fellowship meeting the other Sunday, that the revolution most sorely needed in this country is a revolution in ideals, sounds platitudinous to a good many hot heads, but it is the most radical utterance that can be made. It strikes away down at the root. It is a blow at all graft and misgovernment. It would shake the foundations of society were it heeded. Half the institutions and conventions and all the hypocrisies of civilization would crumble to dust could we have a real revolution in this nation, a revolution of social ideals. Until such a revolution is accomplished all other revolutions were so much waste of powder, they can accomplish nothing. Truth to tell, it is just such a revolution that is now actually taking place. To that revolution the most dangerous and most effective reactionaries and standpatters are those who preach or practice violence.

It was an astute paragrapher who said that the announcement of the death of David B. Hill the other day came as a flash out of the dark. One had to stop to think an instant rightly to place the name. Then the mind went back to that political period in New York immediately succeeding the reign of Conklin and Platt, and the figure of Governor, of Senator Hill stands out on a background of political conservatism—to state it gently. Although David Bennet Hill began political life as an insurgent, coming into prominence by leading the legislative fight that banished the contract graft from state prisons, once his prominence was attained he fell into line. As governor, senator, national committeeman, as opponent of Grover Cleveland and as sponsor for Alton B. Parker, he was a "regular" Democrat. No sort of insurgency tainted his name or regime. He stood for the things that are and worshipped the gods that be. He retired rich and full of honors, was speedily forgotten, and died at the comparatively early age of sixty-seven.

From Cairo to Constantinople is only a short trip nowadays, and many influential Egyptian nationalists are taking it. During the old regime in Turkey few Egyptians dared to visit the land so close to them by religious ties. Now it is different, and to use plain English words, the new Turkey is giving much encouragement to the nationalist party in Egypt. Rich Egyptians are said to be acquiring property in Turkey, and the Masonic lodge, in connection with the grand orient, by Prince Aziz, is spreading to Cairo and Alexandria. This is all going on in a quiet, social, informal way, but many who watch the trend of things in Europe think they see, in this extreme friendliness of the Turk and the Egyptian a large straw being swept by a wind that may increase its velocity to such proportions as to cause "grave apprehension" in England. There is consanguinity, physical and spiritual, between Egypt and Turkey, and the degree of propinquity between them is far greater, if you look at the map, than between either of them and England. Insurgency in Europe is now quiet, but neither dead nor sleeping.

Woodrow Wilson, brainy man that he is, but echoed dominant western fatalism when he told his audience the other day that general laws necessarily work hardship on a few. This is the popular, and the scholastic, unfaith of the age. It is tantamount to saying that God is a demon. Nature cruel, the world and its cosmos unjust. This is the prevailing intellectual conception, and the only other concept, of wide acceptance, is the theologic one of a fiat Deity. But for all its wide acceptance, it is untrue. It is a narrow view to take. A larger concept is that all natural laws, or invariable rules, are always right and just and beautiful and true. They never conflict with man's happiness or welfare. It is fool man who stakes

LOVE

[Note.—This virile poem by Mrs. Lummis appeared with several typographical errors in a recent issue of the Youth's Companion. The Graphic gives the correct version.—Editor.]

The sea to which my rivers run;
The sky that borrows rain of it;
The hush of my dead little one,
My fledglings yet that laugh and flit:
All things I would that I had done;
And all that God hath lent or lit
Amid me from the torch above—
Of mercy to the small,
And thoughtfulness, an even hand
And level eyes for all;
Care for the older sanities,
Care for the future and the past,
Fist to the duties old or new,
To prick the sham, to keep the true,
To think, and fear not—and to Do;
To turn a quiet smile At Last.
This is not all of love there is,
But maybe it is Love.

—CHARLES F. LUMMIS.

his happiness or his welfare upon their infraction. Human laws, which are neither invariable nor self-operating, have no right to cling to the old concept of divine sanction. Where they clash with man's welfare or happiness, there are just two guesses possible: either man is at fault, or his statute is at fault. A just, true, harmonious law will never work a hardship on anyone.

CONDENSATIONS

Prof. H. C. Carol, of the University of Minnesota, has discovered what he calls benetol, a germicide that is highly efficacious in killing all bacteria and yet is not poisonous to human organisms. He has offered to submit to cholera infection in order to prove the quick and sure effect of his antidote.

John K. Tener, Republican candidate for governor of Pennsylvania, charges criminal libel against E. A. Van Valkenberg, editor and publisher of the Philadelphia North American. The latter boldly charged Tener with dishonesty in connection with a Pacific coast "paper railroad."

Advocacy of a 100-foot canal from New Orleans to Brownsville, Texas, by the Interstate Inland Waterways League would, if acted upon, give a water route from the Mississippi to the Rio Grande.

Long Beach will probably be the first city on this coast to adopt the commission plan of municipal government. Freeholders are now preparing the original draft of such charter.

Forty per cent of all imports into United States are from tropical countries—tea, coffee, sugar, tobacco, spices, and a single item of \$32,000,000 worth of native fibers from Manila.

Larkin G. Mead's best-known work is the national Lincoln monument at Springfield, Ill. His death in Italy, October 15, removes one of the few distinctively American sculptors.

While the actual number of school children in Kansas has decreased 20,000 in ten years, the proportion of school attendants to the population has increased fourteen per cent.

Tuberculosis, heart disease and accidents produce thirty-seven per cent of all deaths among the working people of the United States.

Nearly 3,000,000 acres in Oklahoma will be sold by the government at auction, the sale opening November 21 and closing March 1.

Lynn, Mass., has adopted the commission plan of city government, another insurgent against the standpat cause of municipal graft.

For publishing a Crippen murder story "confession fake," a London daily paper editor was fined \$1,000 by the court.

Advices indicate that the West India hurricane swept the entire Atlantic seaboard. The loss to shipping was enormous.

Philadelphia's baseball club won the world's championship in a hotly contested game with the Chicago club last Sunday.

Arizona's constitutional convention is likely to enact in its document a provision against capital punishment.

Storm and tidal wave swept the Island of Ischia, off Naples, October 23, with probably 200 lives lost.

GRAPHICALITIES

While it is foolish, and worse, to talk of Japan as a menace to California, or to agitate a war between the two countries, it is quite another matter to keep open eyes on the far east situation. Japan and Russia have made a friendly agreement concerning many things and chiefly the Manchurian problem. For all her protestations to the contrary, Japan does not view with undue warmth any western encroachment on China. The "Taft policy" in China, for instance, doesn't arouse in Baron Komura any observable demonstrations of enthusiasm. There is a great diplomatic game being played in the Orient today, and if America shall produce a diplomat to cope successfully with the Nipponese—but she never will, in this era. The Anglo-Saxon can fight, but diplomacy, as a fine art, is not yet in his blood.

William Vaughn Moody, poet, dramatist and assistant professor of English at the Chicago University, who died October 17 at Colorado Springs, was best known to the public as the author of "The Great Divide," a play that had great and well-deserved success. His "Masque of Judgment" is a poetic drama of rare beauty. His most recent effort was "The Faith Healer," which was produced last season and evoked high praise from discriminating critics. Mr. Moody was only forty-one years old, and in his untimely death the world of letters suffers a distinct loss, both for what he has accomplished and for the great possibilities that were in him.

Edmonton is another Canadian city that has removed all taxes on improvements. It is said to be building up rapidly and evenly, with no vacant lots in the downtown district. As the system puts a premium on improvements and a penalty on non-improvement, the old plan of holding land idle to reap the unearned increment, thus retarding the city's growth, is entirely revoked. Everybody who owns land in Edmonton has already built or is now building on it. Every city will adopt this plan eventually, because it is the sensible and scientific plan. Nothing hurts a city so much as land speculation. Nothing hurts a nation so much as land held out of use.

Kansas City has put her prisoners to work on a farm. The result of a year's trial has just been summed up by the board of public welfare, about to this effect: Prisoners who had been costing the city \$220 per annum each for maintenance at the workhouse have earned a profit of \$100 a year for the city. In other words, the municipality has turned an expense of 60 cents a day per capita into a profit of 30 cents a head, and the reformatory effects of useful, healthful work without guards and the usual prison system of degradation, has had remarkably (no, only natural) beneficial results.

Press dispatches do not advise whether Colonel Roosevelt, in his Concord dry goods box speech, when he coined the term "weasel words," and defined them as words that suck the meaning out of the words in front of them—press dispatches, we repeat, do not inform us whether or not the colonel had in mind his own Labor Day speech at Fort Dodge or if he had forgotten it.

Colonel Roosevelt is volatile. In Indiana insurgent crowds cheer him for indorsing Beveridge. In Massachusetts the regulars enthusiastically greet his glowing indorsement of Lodge. Evidently, the colonel is not bigoted in his political principles. The "new nationalism" appears to be a mobile quantity, not at all objectionably rigid and mechanically inflexible.

Rev. Lynn White, in the debate on the heresy charge against Dr. Day, in the Presbyterian Synod at Fresno, declared a verdict against the accused would ignite many other sacrificial fires in the church. After six hours' contention, the Synod found that Dr. Day's statement that "Moses did not write the Pentateuch" is "unsatisfactory." Um!

Trouble brews over the boundary between Texas and New Mexico. The constitutional convention at Santa Fe will insist upon the 103d meridian. This would give New Mexico 200 square miles of what is now Texas territory, in which is several million dollars of taxable property. Congress may appoint a commission to settle the dispute.

Is it perspicacity or perversity that leads the Paris *Matin* to remark that the real reason why Colonel Roosevelt did not visit the Pope is that the Vatican was found to be too small to accommodate two infallibilities at the same time?

PRACTICAL PHILANTHROPY IN LOS ANGELES

VI. District Nurses

MY visits to the poorer quarters of the city and to the municipal playgrounds I have had my attention called repeatedly to the beneficent offices of the public and district nurses, so that with each repetition my desire to know more of this branch of practical philanthropy has grown apace. As if by the power of mental suggestion, while I was pondering how best to reach Mrs. Nathan Weston, superintendent of the work of the district nurses of the college settlement in this city, came the following clear and brief statement from Mrs. Weston's own hand, in answer to a friendly inquiry from another quarter, as to one of the greatest factors in the amelioration of the discomforts and miseries of the sick among the ignorant or unfortunate members of society in Los Angeles, and a mighty force in its many ramifications toward civic improvement. Mrs. Weston describing the work much more intelligently than I possibly could, said:

"Two Wellesley College women met in Boston a year ago, both of whom were social service workers, one, Dr. Richard Cabot's colleague in the medico-social service of the Massachusetts general hospital, the other a Los Angeles college settlement worker. They discussed Dr. Cabot's work, which has been recently described in the New York Outlook. Finally, the Boston enthusiast observed: 'Do you know, a Mrs. ——— has asked me to go to Los Angeles to establish this work there?' The Los Angeles woman had been quietly listening to the story of the Boston philanthropist's accomplishment, but at this last remark she exclaimed, 'Why, the college settlement of Los Angeles, in its management of the district nurses, has been and is doing just such work; in fact, it has been doing it for the last twelve years!'"

From the late report of the Los Angeles District Nursing, recently issued, it is clear that the local Wellesley woman is right. Los Angeles has a splendidly systematized medico-social service. The district nurses, under the supervision of the college settlement, supplement their professional work with a social service which is as fine as any done in Boston. How is it accomplished? According to the annual report, the college settlement committee supervises the five nurses who receive their salaries from the city. When the district nurse applies to the settlement, she is advised to enter for the civil service examination. Later, she is "tried out" by the settlement committee and one of its chief requirements is that a nurse show a keen and intelligent appreciation of the words "social service." She may pass muster in the best hospitals, but if she lack the social service sense, she is not permanently employed as a district nurse in Los Angeles.

What is meant by this "social service sense" as a part of a professional nurse's equipment? Apparently, a nurse who possesses this qualification must look upon her patient not alone as a medical, but as a social problem. She must ask herself, Why has this patient come to me? What has made his present environment? What are the racial tendencies here? She goes on questioning until, at length, she comes to the immediate need of the man, woman or child before her, discovered, perhaps, at the clinic or in the fetid court yard near by. Conscientiously, she cannot send a patient from a clinic, where she works, without following up the case. The physician's diagnosis, the medicine, the intelligent instruction given are not all she asks for her patient. Before she has dropped the case, she may have used every agency in Los Angeles which aims to help the unfortunate. Indeed, there are instances where the patient has not needed her for her distinctly professional services at all, he has needed her socially—needed her as an advisory friend. Who can question the need of this advice or quarrel with a method which educated this plan of medico-social service? High authority has declared that man shall not live by bread alone. The sick man cannot live by medicine alone, nor by visits to clinics, nor even by a method of sunshine and fresh air. Quite often he needs a service which necessitates penetrating into all the social conditions which surround him and which have created his disease.

Such is the temper and spirit of the work of the Los Angeles district nursing. The report states that there are five nurses, one giving her entire time to the maternity work. A system of fifteen rules governs this specialized maternity service. In the last eighteen months the four nurses in the general service made 17,098 sick visits and 1,132 friendly or advisory visits. Patients were sent to

thirteen different hospitals. At the dispensary in connection with Mr. Bartlett's work, 4,917 patients received attention and 186 patients were sent to the medical college. Twenty-three nationalities are represented. The record of diseases is a wide one, and there has been considerable work done among the tuberculous poor.

In 1897 an appeal from the College Settlement, then in its infancy, to the city council was answered by an appropriation of \$50 a month for the support of a district nurse, and in 1903 this was raised to \$75 a month. Never was money more honestly earned! In this same year the work was carried into the public schools and this incursion led to the appointment of the first school nurse in 1904. In 1908 there were six public nurses, three district nurses, serving under the college settlement, and three school nurses, under the city health office. Today there are five district nurses with an appropriation in the neighborhood of \$5,000 in the city's annual budget, besides the other nurses.

These messengers of love and mercy go into all wards of the city in the course of a year's ministrations, but more especially into the highly congested and poorer districts. Working in conjunction with the physicians, hospitals and medical colleges particularly, the physical needs of a multitude of sufferers are met. But of even greater import, as Mrs. Weston herself suggests, is the social element of the service. The nurse is an instructor in more than hygiene oftentimes; a friend in need, as well as a dispenser of medical aid, diagnosing the social condition and its relation to the body. She must be physically strong, well trained and perfectly poised, tactful and spiritually sympathetic. To understand this more fully, a visit should be made to one of the nurses' supply stations when a "clinic" is in session, the details of a day's visits should be sought or a peep taken at the pages of a notebook of one of these earnest women.

If I should try to be technical in describing my visit to the doll-like headquarters at 428 Alpine street, where is located the main office of the college settlement, I might make a dismal failure, so I shall not attempt it. So small was the tiny cottage at the corner of Alpine and Castelar that, as I saw three Mexicans seated in the front yard, I passed it, going to the children's hospital across the way. But when, returning, I entered, its clean, sweet interior surprised me most agreeably. It was so pretty and dainty in its simplicity and utility. Two rooms, all in white and blue, and two pleasant-faced, neatly uniformed women in blue gingham dresses and white aprons greeted my eyes and made me welcome. There were blue curtained shelves, whereon reposed medicated cotton, salves, oils and the most frequently needed supplies, a tiny stove for sterilizing purposes, two desks, two chests with bandages, sheets, pillowslips and towels which are loaned out, and even small garments for the prospective babies, since the maternity nurse has her station here, a clinic table and various utensils. Then there were materials, donated by such of the philanthropically inclined in the city as know, from which baby clothes already had been cut to be given to indigent expectant mothers to encourage preparation and better mental conditions. Before and after birth visits are made for educational purposes to these poor mothers. Mrs. Weston considers the set rules governing this maternity service unsurpassable.

Just back of this miniature office I have described, in another building, is the headquarters of the settlement. It is quite as neat and compact as the other. Miss Isabella Pirie, termed the senior nurse, ordinarily is stationed here until 12, and through her the others receive their day's allotment, thus saving much time and confusion. Miss Edith Boyington starts on her visits from the Violet street playground, while Miss Jannette Bund and Miss Cordelia Macy, the latter the maternity nurse for all the territory and a particularly charming little woman, by the way, in whom I was greatly interested, go forth from the settlement call station. Mrs. Isabel Silverthorne has the neatest and completest supply station at the Recreation Center, St. John and Holly streets, that could be imagined. The morning I visited her, she had received a roomful of little ones, whose wounds she had bound up and sent on their several ways in better spirits.

Not all of the nurses call at the schools, but where these are located in the district covered by any one of them, visits are made, and reported twice a week. Semi-monthly records are sent in

and all cases of tuberculosis carefully followed, with the attending conditions. The weekly school report cards offered subjects for thought and less serious comment; forty-one cases I noted of parasitic insects. "For pity's sake," I exclaimed. "Yes, we examine their heads and see that they are washed, look at the finger nails for disease germs, note the condition of the eyes, throat and nose, and prescribe where simple measures will reach the case, or recommend the attention of a physician. When I enter the room little hands are spread before me first for inspection of nails, then palms upward—even little feet and legs are offered for my attention. In case of absence, I go to the home to ascertain the cause of sickness, reporting to the proper source according to the seriousness of the case. If it is contagious, I send the information to the health office; if it is tubercular trouble, to the Anti-Tuberculosis League; if it is simply truancy, I inform that official; if I find the conditions such as to warrant, I report to the housing commission; if there is need of financial aid, I send to the Associated Charities, or, mayhap, it is the Humane Society I appeal to in the case." I could not begin to tell you all the interesting facts I learned as to the scope of the work and the agencies for social betterment involved. I was particularly recommended to visit the dispensary of Bethlehem Institute on Vignes street, between 1 and 2 o'clock. I regretted my lack of time for this call.

On the present nurses' committee of the college settlement, directing and inspiring all this wonderful agency for good, is Mrs. Nathan Weston, chairman and superintendent, Miss Mary H. Bingham, in charge of the finances, and Miss Evelyn Stoddart, with an advisory committee for the specialized maternity service composed of Dr. Titian Coffey, Dr. E. M. Lazard, Dr. Walter S. Johnson and Dr. E. B. Alexander. Identified with the general committee in the past were Drs. George H. Kress, A. P. Wilson, Sherwin Gibbons, John A. Colliver and C. W. Decker, who had charge of the out-patient service of the college dispensary in 1908.

In view of what I already know and have seen of philanthropic endeavor in the city, I should say this offers one of the greatest, if not the greatest, opportunity for reaching the remotest civic ills and placing them under the eyes of the proper agency for remedial action.

PENELOPE ROSS.

FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

UNLESS something tangible and definite is unearthed soon from the mass of clues to which the newspaper romancers and the detectives lay claim, the mystery of the Times dynamite crime can no longer keep its place on the first page. Public interest is intense for any news of the trail and capture of the responsible fiends, but public patience is almost as exhausted as are the resources of the writers who are required to fill so much space every day, and the maneuvers of the amateur detectives. Today's dispatches from Los Angeles may be instanced as illustrating the strain to which the patient reader is subjected. Summarized, they read about as follows: "Earl Rogers was discovered in his office with his feet on the window sill, facing the desolated scene of the Times outrage. Slowly rolling a cigarette between his nervous fingers, the attorney only smiled sardonically when asked if there was anything to 'give out.' Fixing his penetrating gaze upon his recently polished shoes, his eyes twinkled for a moment, but then relapsed into a stolid and sphinxlike glare. Finally, he merely shook his head. Then carelessly throwing the unlighted cigarette out of the window, he reached for his hip pocket, producing a sack of Durham. Again he concentrated his intense nervous energy upon the selection of a cigarette paper. Your correspondent, after watching Mr. Rogers consume a number of cigarettes was unable to make any more satisfactory deduction than that the outlook was hopeful."

* * *

Nevertheless, it seems probable that the investigators are further on the trail of the dynamiters than they have given the public any reason to believe. It is now known that two of the four men who took an active part in the outrage were members of labor unions. That, already, has caused consternation in union circles, and the arrival here of Detective Browne, said to be in the possession of seventy subpoenas has increased anxiety. There was an ominous conference Sat-

urday morning between Chief of Police Seymour and three of the highest labor leaders in the city, but none of the newspapers has had the temerity to mention it. It would be lese majeste. The frown of a walking delegate is more to be feared in San Francisco than the disapproval of any tyrannical monarch in Europe. Meanwhile, we are treated to daily fare of inventions and hoaxes, which is relieved only by the flavor of such poppycock as that which I have feebly imitated.

San Francisco has long felt the need of a symphony orchestra, or, rather, the many music-lovers here have watched with envious eyes the successful establishment of the Los Angeles organization. A hundred and fifty citizens have now pledged subscriptions of \$100 each to start the project. There is an abundance of excellent musical talent in San Francisco, but it is either disorganized or too highly organized under the labor union yoke. A well-known patron of music was in search of a sextet the other day. He complains that he had to go to the Barbary Coast to pick up the pieces.

We are experiencing just now an invasion of the new art of expression. All sorts of interpretative freaks are being introduced, who imagine they can stimulate for jaded appetites a novel esthetic taste. The new art is nameless and almost indefinable. It is supposed to be a combination of declamation, dancing, singing and gesticulation. The much-advertised Graeco-Californian, Raymond Duncan, heads the list of these curious entertainers. How long Duncan's harvest will last it is not possible to predict, but at present it is a rich one. With his little company of genuine Greeks, and his own family, he gave a curious and crooked performance of Sophocles' Electra the other evening. The merits of the genuine Greeks were submerged beneath the gall of Duncan himself, who prefaced the performance with a lecture to the audience on its lack of culture, couched in atrociously illiterate English. Duncan's impudence aroused the only enthusiasm of the evening. And for this people paid \$2.50 a seat. Duncan's long hair, flowing robes and sandaled feet are sufficient attraction. When he craves free advertising, one of his company parades the streets until he picks a quarrel with a policeman. Admirable discretion was exercised by the authorities at the University of California in denying Duncan the use of the Greek Theater.

Another but very much worthier demonstration of the new art of emotional expression is being tried upon the enterprising women of the California Club. A performance, "for ladies only," is being given this week by Madame Margaret Barry, who will interpret the Rubaiyat with music, dance and recitation. But next week Madame Barry appears in public, still under the shadow of the California Club, with similar translations of Vaughn Moody's dramatic poem, "The Death of Eve." Madame Barry has been studying and developing "the new art" in Paris and Berlin for three or four years. It seems that the germ was laid in Los Angeles fifteen years ago, when Madame Barry, then known as Mae Russell, was a popular and much-admired member of the high school. Large lustrous black eyes, masses of raven hair, and a tall, slender figure, veiled in a few yards of chiffon, complete all the stage accessories for "The Death of Eve."

Meyer Lissner's Napoleonic curl has a jaunty twist these days while estimating Hiram Johnson's plurality. If the pool rooms, which, of course, do not legally exist, are any indication, Lissner's sanguine predictions are warranted. Two to one that Johnson will carry the state, and even money that he will carry San Francisco are the figures quoted at Corbett's, but the latter wager finds an abundance of takers.

Many old-timers in Los Angeles will be grieved to hear of the financial misfortunes which have overtaken T. Daniel Frawley, who for years led the most successful traveling stock company of actors ever organized on the coast. "Tim" has just filed a petition in bankruptcy in New York, his liabilities being in excess of \$100,000, and his assets consisting of an interest in a few plays, the value of which cannot be estimated. Among the famous graduates from the Frawley company were Blanche Bates, Maclyn Arbuckle, Madge Carr Cook and her daughter, Eleanor Robson, Minnie Dupree and May Buckley. The establishment of such excellent resident stock companies as those which now hold the fort in Los Angeles led to the gradual disintegration of the organizations headed by Tim Frawley and James Neill.

San Francisco, October 25, 1910.



Sampling Local Hospitality

Samuel G. Blythe, of whom every working newspaper man is envious because of the reputed munificent salary he draws, has been in the city for a week and has been liberally entertained during his visit here by members of the craft. Blythe is said to be an adept at the national game—no, not baseball—and an evening was arranged for the Saturday Evening Post's star performer, to which several bankers were graciously bidden. The next day Blythe was richer by several hundred dollars, rising from the table, I am told, the only winner. If there is a moral in this tale, it must lie in the fact that Mr. Blythe's hosts had prepared an elaborate spread in his honor, in the interregnum of the game, being convinced that the visitor would more than pay for the viands and liquid refreshments. Blythe was heard to remark as he boarded an electric car for Pasadena, early next day, that of all the places on his visiting list, Los Angeles is in the lead for genuine hospitality.

Special Agent Momsen Here

According to information that has seeped in from Washington, the census of Los Angeles is to be officially announced the first week in November. Special Agent Momsen, who has been checking up other coast cities, is now here for the purpose of comparing the figures furnished by Census Supervisor Bert L. Farmer. It is believed that the census bureau became suspicious of the plan that prompted the Chamber of Commerce to solicit names in the enumeration reported to have been overlooked by the local deputies. I still believe the official figures will show in excess of 315,000, proving Los Angeles to have made greater growth than that of any other first-class city in the United States, registered within the last ten years.

Thrifty Wells Fargo Company

As showing the frugal management of big corporations in conserving trifles, which, after all, really count, is a story told me by a San Francisco man this week regarding the policy of the Wells Fargo Company. It seems that when a business letter is sent to the main office, addressed to a department chief, from any one of the thousands of branch offices, it is carried in the company's express cars, and is left unsealed. These envelopes are carefully pigeonholed by the recipient, and when a goodly number is in hand in the various departments, all are collected and sent to the supply clerk, to be redistributed on requisition. In this way a single envelope may do service half a dozen times, thereby saving the company no small item in the course of the year in stationery. It is a lesson in thrift well worth heeding.

"To the Manor Born" Controversy

My friends, Judge George H. Hutton and Dr. Walter Lindley, both Shakespearean students, have been greatly exercised of late over the quotation, "To the manor born," which Hamlet uses in addressing Horatio in Scene 4, of Act 1. All recent editions and many of the older folios render it "to the manner born," but this does not seem to convey the true meaning of the melancholy Dane. Apropos of the controversy and shedding valuable light is the following comment made by one of the most prominent judges of the United States, whose modesty compels me to withhold his name. He writes: "The lord of the manor, manor house and the manor were all distinctive features of the feudal system, and the system itself recognized villains who were born to the manor, that is to say, attached to it, and villains who were born to the lord of the manor or who were his personal property. When he sold his manor house and the manor and ceased to be the lord of the manor, his personal villains did not pass with the sale, but the villains who were born to the manor and were attached to the manor itself did pass with the sale, although not mentioned in it. Shakespeare, naturally, had the feudal system at his finger tips, and when he speaks of a person 'to the manor born,' he has in mind this feature of the

feudal system, and by extension indicates that a person is born to a certain condition or state of life, and that such a condition or state of life is natural to him. In a word, the old feudal term, 'to the manor born,' has by extension come to mean a person natural to a certain condition. To one acquainted with his Blackstone, the expression, 'to the manor born,' appeals far more than does the expression 'to the manner born.' No one is born to a manner, but when the feudal system was in vogue a considerable number of the English-speaking peoples were 'to the manor born.'

Albert Lindley's Generous Offices

Albert Lindley of San Francisco had a heart full to overflowing at the Times' sufferers benefit. It was he who engineered the San Francisco subscription of \$10,000 and was one of the most liberal subscribers to that fund. The enthusiastic reception by the audience of Joe Scott's announcement of that gift gave Al a message of love and appreciation to carry back to San Francisco. That was not all—he was seen dividing his attention between the stage and one of the boxes. In that box was his mother, Madame Mary E. Lindley, who was celebrating the beginning of her eighty-third year with a box party for a number of friends.

Times Fund Distribution

It is reported that when the committee soliciting Times explosion funds concludes its labors and files its report, General Otis and Harry Chandler will contribute to the total any sum that may be lacking to swell the aggregate to \$100,000. At this writing it looks as if the Times subscription will be at least \$40,000. This would give to each family directly affected close to \$5,000, were the money to be distributed in equal amounts. I am informed, however, that the division will be more upon a basis of necessity of those who are to be benefited than along the lines of equitable distribution.

Represents Large Interests Here

Otto H. Kuhn, who was in the city this week, is of a firm of New York bankers of international reputation, who not only control the Southern Pacific, but nearly everything else in the public utility line of kindred interests. Kuhn, Loeb & Co., are the principal holders of the securities of the Los Angeles Pacific, of the Los Angeles and the Pacific Electric Railways, of the Pacific Light & Power Company, and of several other local properties, including a large ownership in the Salt Lake and Santa Fe Railway systems. Mr. Kuhn's intimation that he would be only too well pleased to assist in the maintenance of a home in Los Angeles devoted to grand opera, has given new impetus to a movement long cherished. I hope he will head the list of backers with a substantial subscription.

Mandac's True Record

That esteemed Sunsetter, Fred Alles, puts me right in regard to the true record of Simeon Mandac, former governor of Ilicos Norte, Manila, whom I cited as an insurgent just sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment, presumably for his insurgency. Fred has just returned from Manila and may be regarded as authority when he explains that Mandac was sentenced, not for his insurgency, but for killing a man. Out on bail, he created an insurrection, was promptly captured by Col. William Taylor of the state constabulary—whose parents were guests at the Alles home in this city last January—and is now in Bilibid prison at Manila. I am glad to be apprised of Simeon's true record.

Sixth and Hill Block Nearly Ready

Within a few weeks, before January 1, in fact, the Consolidated Realty's big skyscraper, at the corner of Hill and Sixth streets, will be ready for occupancy, which fact will record an epoch in the city's history. Less than four years ago that same corner was pretty well outside of the real business center. Then, one day, David A. Hamburger conceived the idea of a new retail district, in the neighborhood of Hill and Eighth streets. He interested a few of the best-known men in the community, and the Consolidated Realty Company was organized. The monetary panic followed a little later, and Consolidated shares that had sold as high as \$180, slumped to below \$90. In fact, the stock not yet has altogether recovered. Conditions looked pretty squally for the better part of two years, but Judge D. K. Trask and his associates, among them, in addition to Mr. Hamburger, being Judge W. P. James and John J. Byrne, never lost courage. All were convinced that before long the Sixth and Hill street corner would be one of the best in town for business purposes. Now this has come to pass, and already

there is a pressure of tenants desirous of being housed in the new structure. The building represents an outlay of more than a million dollars, and soon the company will be actively engaged in the construction of others in that vicinity, as it owns several corners farther south on Hill. When the long-deferred dividends are distributed, Consolidated stock should be worth considerably above par. The University Club, which has leased the top floor of the new building for ten years, expects to move in November 15.

Colonel Brooks Critically Ill

J. Marion Brooks, who is critically ill in this city, has been for years one of the picturesque characters of Southern California. In the first Cleveland administration he was practicing law in Ventura when he was named United States district attorney for Southern California. Before that, in the celebrated Stockton convention of the state Democrats, Colonel Brooks was among those read out of the party by resolution, because of alleged friendliness to the Southern Pacific railway political machine. He never failed to attend a Democratic convention, city, county or state, and the contests he has waged have been at all times brisk and full of incident. At one time, Colonel Brooks was a law partner of former Judge D. K. Trask.

Charley Elder's Good Customer

Charley Elder's friends are laughing at the way his new frau bought a house for him recently, and, incidentally, bought it from him. An outside party went to the real estate salesman of the Los Angeles Investment Company with an offer for one of the finest residences in the College tract. The realty man sought the advice of Mr. Elder as to whether the sale should be made at a given figure, and, incidentally, the offer was a cash one. Mr. Elder replied, "It is up to you to make prices and you are the one to be satisfied with the purchaser's financial ability." So the sale was made, but it was not known until it came time to make out the deed that the house was bought by the newly-wed Mrs. Elder for the setting up of the recently acquired household gods. I understand that Mr. and Mrs. Elder soon will be at home to their many friends in a large house of Swiss design on West Forty-ninth street.

Distinguished Visitor Here

Gen. John C. Black, former United States commissioner of pensions, now a visitor in Southern California, has become enamored of the country, and in the event that he retires from his present position, he is likely to make Los Angeles his permanent home. General Black is one of the few Democrats who have held the position of commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. He was for a time congressman at large from Chicago, has been United States district attorney for northern Illinois, and at present is chief of the United States civil service commission. He has a fine war record, and is one of the handsomest men in the country, despite his crippled hand.

To Fill Will Stephens' Shoes

In reply to an inquiry, I would state that the position of chairman of the board of water commissioners, now held by Will D. Stephens, probably will not be vacant until after March 4, 1911, at which time Mr. Stephens will begin serving in Washington as a congressman, in the event of his election, which never has been in doubt. The water board chairmanship pays \$3,000 a year, and the appointment is made by the mayor. The duties do not require all of the time of the incumbent.

Judge Conrey's Fine Record

Judge Conrey is making a splendid impression in his candidacy for the appellate court. His public record is a fine one. As the first city attorney of Pasadena, in 1886-87, he prosecuted the case wherein local option was established as the undoubted right of all California cities. In 1897, as a member of the Los Angeles board of education, he discovered that grafters were extorting money from school teachers and janitors. This was the beginning of an investigation which was successful. The result was non-partisanship in all succeeding school boards, and for twelve years the school management of Los Angeles has been splendidly honest and efficient. In 1899, as a member of the state assembly, Judge Conrey presented for passage a civil service reform bill, one of the first steps in establishing that reform in California. A year later he was a member of the invincible group of legislators who refused to elect the railroad candidate to the United States senate, electing, instead, Hon. Thomas R. Bard. Judge Conrey has been a judge of the superior court of

Los Angeles county since December, 1900, and is the senior member in point of service. He has tried thousands of cases. His experience as lawyer and judge has given him a broad and thorough training for the work of the appellate court. I concur in the statement made by his supporters that his election will be a promotion on merit.

Suggestion for Good Roads

Los Angeles county is beginning to benefit from the system of good roads, which have been building for nearly two years, and there are indications that at the present rate of progress the work in its entirety will have been completed soon after January 1. To this time the total expenditure has been close to two million dollars, and the results are seen out toward Glendale and in the direction of the several beaches. The boulevard system to and from Venice is in condition for traffic more than half way, and the roadway, as much as is finished, is a credit to the responsible committee. It has been suggested that when the new boulevards are in commission the county follow the plan employed in several parts of Europe. Appoint road overseers or "section bosses," whose duty it shall be always to keep in repair such sections of the new highways as may have been allotted to them for the purpose. In Germany there are road patrolmen, who have three or four miles of highways under their special charge. This distance they constantly walk, keeping a lookout for breaks or tears, which are repaired as soon as they are discovered. It is insisted that unless this is done the new roads, which are costing more than three million dollars, will, in a short time, be in as bad a way as they were before the county entered upon its expensive improvement campaign.

Vice Consul Mortimer's Good Work

Felicitations to C. White Mortimer, for years British vice consul in this city. Mr. Mortimer, months ago, started out to find the funds for a permanent bed in the Good Samaritan Hospital, for the use of such of his fellow countrymen as might require this accommodation in time of stress. Naturally, the money, \$5,000, could not be raised in a hurry. It has been found, however, and among the contributors is Sir Ernest Cassell, formerly the private banker of his late majesty, King Edward VII. Sir Ernest paid us a visit a few years ago, and at that time he was so strongly impressed with this locality that he acquired several parcels of real estate in this city. He also is one of the heaviest stockholders in what have come to be known as the Harriman properties on the Pacific coast.

Devoutly to be Wished

Consolidation of city and county government is likely to become a reality soon after the new year, by which time the committees having the preliminary work in charge will have been thoroughly organized. At this time the aim of the promoters is not to amalgamate several of the outlying communities with Los Angeles, but rather to do away with the existing dual system of taxation, which assesses one way for city revenues and places an entirely different valuation for state and county levies. This aggravating method, or lack of it, causes the average property owner many exasperating moments. The proposed new conditions will abolish the dual offices of city and county assessor, treasurer and tax collector, leaving the remainder of the court house and city hall patronage unmolested. Later, it is hoped to blend certain communities by making them a part of greater Los Angeles.

Closing Days of Campaign

Hiram Johnson is making his wind-up campaign tour of Southern California, having been down here since Thursday. Next week his Democratic opponent will be with us, and the following Tuesday will occur the state election. Francis J. Heney is billed to deliver several addresses in Southern California the coming week in behalf of the Republican ticket, and former State Senator Charles W. Belshaw of Contra Costa county, also will perform a similar service in support of the same cause. The present campaign has been noteworthy in that for the first time in several years there has been no imported spellbinding talent. For a time it was thought that Champ Clark and other Democratic heavyweights might lend a hand or voice. I believe that William J. Bryan stood ready and was anxious to assist Theodore Bell. It is understood that the Peerless One's offer was declined by the Democratic state central committee, whose members professed to be convinced that with Bryan on the stump in California, there would be no chance to win any Republican votes. It was felt that with no national questions injected, a notable minority of the former regular Republican organization might be

induced to cast their votes for Bell and Spellacy. Perhaps so, but I look to see a larger Republican majority for Johnson than any previous gubernatorial candidate of that faith has gained in the state.

Major Truman Apostrophizes Long Beach

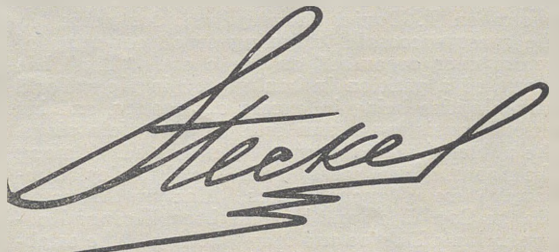
Maj. Ben C. Truman, with his family, has been enjoying the salubrious breezes of Long Beach for a month, supplemented by the cuisine delights of the attractive Hotel Virginia. He was in the city one day this week and in a reminiscent mood recalled the fact that forty years before he had driven along the water's edge, over what was then called Wilmington Beach, by General Banning and Jotham Bixby—the Long Beach of today, now reached by two steam railways daily and by electric cars every twenty minutes. Said the major:

"I had seen all the other beaches accessible to towns or neighborhoods from San Francisco to San Diego, yet none had reminded me of Rockaway and Cape May so much as this, and even more than those two attractive eastern beaches, it suggested those still more beautiful ones of Galveston and Fernandina. I remember I said to General Banning, 'This is the handsomest beach on the Pacific coast,' and now I reiterate what I said, and feel that I am not mistaken. Yesterday the mid-day sun gleamed from an undimmed zenith, and the waste of waters, just stirred to lightest ripples by the west wind, shone like a floor of shattered diamonds, while the island of Santa Catalina, uprising from the bosom of the deep—massive and rugged in its grand proportions, but seen afar through the ambient air—was 'softened all and tempered into beauty,' and relieved the eye, which might else have been fatigued with the monotony of the vast expanse. Far off to the east the San Juan and San Iago reared their frowning ramparts, clothed by distance in an azure hue, while to the north the lofty peaks of the San Jacinto and San Bernardino lifted their summits to the very skies, and snow-clad San Antonio—monarch of the Cucamonga spurs—towered above his fellows and stood calm and immovable, 'rock ribbed and ancient as the sun,' type of eternal rest, awful in his solitary grandeur, sublime in cold and hushed and immutable repose. Stretching far away to the north, and again approaching the sea a hundred miles away, the coast range rose, a bastion fringed with stately pines, and seemed to hold in loving embrace the thousand homes which nestle in the foothills of the region round about. And, just think of it, a charming little city of 23,000 people now adorns the borders of this incomparable beach, which entices thousands of people from Los Angeles and Pasadena week days and tens of thousands Sundays nearly the year round: for there is none of the heat of summer nor the cold of winter at Long Beach, and bathing is indulged in every day in the year. Besides, there is generally excellent fishing and all sorts of acceptable and respectable recreations. There are tennis courts and golf links, ocean piers and dancing pavilions, theaters and parks, and much else to enliven the weary and the gay and exhilarate and drive dull care away. And, standing not far from the beach, and rising more majestically than any fabled temple of old, is the Hotel Virginia, the most magnificent seaside hotel in the world, and alike perfect in all its appointments and appliances and in its gastronomic and management. Indeed, the most enraptured delineation of this lovely caravansary could not be a picture overdrawn. In my opinion, Long Beach will be next to Los Angeles in population in the next ten years, and its inhabitants will be more than 50,000."

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Books

"Mad Shepherds" is a strange book about strange people. It is not a novel, but rather a character study, or series of them, the characters being altogether sui generis. First is the wise man from the east. The Hindu Swami is not intrinsically a new character to the west, but the author of "Mad Shepherds" has certainly shown him in a new and doubtless a truer light. The yellow press is keen to satirize almost any foreigner, and particularly the few cultured East Indians who have come to "civilization." Doubtless, commercially-impelled Hindus find their way to England and America, and with a smattering of native and foreign education become "rages" for pink teas and develop rare capacities for the coin of the realm, giving vapid moral platitudes or silly mystical (?) advice in exchange therefor, to idle women. So the yellow press avers, at all events. But the careful inquirer will find usually that the hawkers of Yogi secrets (?) and the "Swamis" of deep breathing etc., who disperse their wares in classes or books are but crafty Caucasian fakirs, parading in stolen vesture. Wisdom was never sold for coin, though it hath a price indubitably. Yet, so long as men and women fancy that money can buy wisdom and are willing to pay dollars to gain wisdom, just as they think they buy health at the drug store, just so long, of course, will there be found those ready to supply the demand.

But in "Mad Shepherds" the author, L. P. Jacks, invites us to a very different picture of the wise man from the east. Chandrapal comes to London, and there Mr. Jack snap shots him, so to speak, for a well-drawn chapter or two. You find the portrait quite different from the yellow press descriptions. As a matter of fact, the East Indian scholar is more than a match for the keenest intellects of Europe or America, as Max Muller and other learned Orientalists have attested. And the commercial trickery of the west is as impossible to a genuine Swami as it is to a genuine scientist. This picture of Chandrapal in "Mad Shepherds" is a type of the real cultured Hindu and Vedantan philosopher.

However, Mr. Jacks' book takes its title from quite a different character, from a tender of sheep herds in rural England in fact, and from a quaint village shoemaker, who practices all the Christian virtues, yet calls himself an atheist. Snarley Bob is the shepherd, a stargazer, dreamer and philosopher. Both of these characters are probably drawn from life, but they are anomalies to any civilized community. Mr. Jacks introduces his readers to new types that are worth while from their novelty as from their practical wisdom. There is nothing commonplace in "Mad Shepherds," and yet much of intense human interest. The author has an eye, and an ear, for the unusual, and he clothes much truth in very fine workmanship. The spirit of poetry, philosophy, character drawing and touches of romance are entertainingly blended in this book. ("Mad Shepherds." By L. P. Jacks. Henry Holt & Co.)

"The Caravanners"

Poor Baron Otto von Ottringel! British ways were so different from the order of things in Storchwerder in Prussia that his slow-moving German brain failed to grasp and enjoy the bohemian spirit of a caravan trip through English lanes, "drawing up for the night in a secluded spot" (usually a convenient stubble or bumpy meadow) "near a little streamlet, to the music of whose gentle rippling" "The Caravanners" were to be lulled to sleep. There was no poetry in his soul to perceive the beauties of landscapes or ruined castles, no adaptability to smooth the rough corners of the discomforts of campfire; no finer sense of kindness to aid in his readjustment to his companions of the road; no saving perception of policy or "new occasions." A jug of

beer, a loaf of rye bread and a young and pretty woman to serve him were paradise enow for him—more understandable than senseless raptures over a green sweep of meadow, or, mayhap, the latest poem, book, picture, policy, speech or philosophy. The baroness was right, Jellaby, Frau von Eckthum, the Menzies-Leigh, Lord Sigismund, the "fledglings," Jane and Jumps—if they gave the matter so serious thought—were also right. The baron was to be pitied; he was to be held in contempt and dislike. What wonder the caravaning came to so abrupt an end almost as soon as begun, with Prussian nobility of narrow, rigid social cast, wealthy and titled Englishmen of conservative, though broader, color, and a socialist—almost the extreme of liberality! The baron's account of the experiences of a most extraordinary "silver wedding" trip is highly unique in its view of English language, customs, scenes and things generally, as a German of strict old-school ideas would see them. It is scarcely necessary to name the author. The family resemblance to "Elizabeth and Her German Garden," "Adventures of Elizabeth in Rugen," "Fraulein Schmidt and Mr. Anstruther," and the other two books is strongly marked—as in a younger, less serious child of the same parent. Yet there is so bitter and satirical a tone, quite ill-suited it seems to the youngest, that the humor of the baron's blunders is lost to view and only the tragedy of the awakened wife remains—a sorry thing to offer for the entertainment and amusement of any one. Lacking the serious countenance of the older members of the family, and promising a merry laugh, its general effect calls for a weighing of varying impressions that is a little disconcerting. However, when this has been done conscientiously, justice pronounces the tale a clever, sparkling satire on plodding German ways, particularly; on masculine egotism, generally. ("The Caravanners." By the Author of "Elizabeth and Her German Garden." Doubleday, Page & Co.)

"Mirage of the Many"

Imagine, if such a feat be possible, a presidential election in 1953. That is what W. T. Walsh has done in "The Mirage of the Many." The leaders of the two old parties, Republican and Democratic, becoming alarmed, have joined forces under the name of the Individualist party, representing capital; while opposing is the Socialist National party, representing the discontents—presumably labor. As the tide of popular opinion has set toward socialism, Franklin S. Furst, the Socialist candidate for president and successful aspirant for office, is the only national official mentioned, but no more. The story has to do with the practical working out of the policies of the "Mirage of the Many" among the masses, hence no time is lost following Mr. Furst. It is about beautiful (save the mark!), wonderful, wicked Chicago, where civilization has advanced to ninety-three story office buildings outlined in electric lights, thus turning night into day, with one-railed elevated car lines, freight aeroplanes, factories where all danger to life and limb has been eradicated, and like wonders, that the battle wages. Noble, misguided Alfred Seebar is candidate for the position of overseer of Chicago, an altogether useless office. Before election, Alfred is importuned by his prospective father-in-law and a capitalist, Faverall Markham, and his flowerlike sweetheart, Dorothy, to withdraw his powerful support from the Socialists. But being a man of principle, he is not moved by love, even, to desert the thornypath of duty as he sees it. He becomes overseer, with no apparent program of action, which he proceeds to make more aimless. In fact, chaos reigns everywhere under the new regime. Everyone begins to move about to new quarters; all higher occupations cease, since brains and executive ability no longer are respected or wanted; the most prominent features on the land-

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scape are the furniture handlers, vans, roadmakers, carpenters, house painters and day laborers—giving the impression that that is the object of the new order. Mr. Walsh might have made a much stronger case had he not grown so excited over the dreadful consequences that a Socialist victory would mean to the country and remembered that even

Socialists are human beings. But all right-minded persons are glad to hear both sides to every question and this presentation may be interesting and illuminating alike to friend and opponent. It is certainly a thoroughly down-to-date plot. ("The Mirage of the Many." By W. T. Walsh. Henry Holt & Co.)



Music

By Waldo F. Chase

Although the concert season is not yet fairly open, and musical activities in general are not fully under way, there were, in the last week, a few interesting musical events. With the opening concert of the Philharmonic course, and the approaching symphony concert, the season will have been fairly launched, and it promises to be a busy one.

Friday evening, at the Emmanuel church, Mr. R. H. Hastings, assisted by Miss Leona Hastings, ushered in a series of organ recitals. A good audience listened to an interesting and well-rendered program. Monday evening, Mr. Sibley G. Pease gave his third recital, playing a pleasing and varied program. He was assisted by Mr. Frank G. Geiger, basso.

The same evening, at the Young Women's Christian Association, Miss Alice Coleman and Mr. Oskar Seiling gave a decidedly enjoyable recital, the first of the Y. W. C. A. series. Miss Coleman played a fantasia of Mozart in a most musicianly manner, with a keen appreciation of the tonal possibilities of the composition, and a sense of thematic values which can best be gained, as she has doubtless gained it, from much ensemble playing. Among other numbers, Miss Coleman played especially well the D flat Nocturne and A flat waltz of Chopin, and the exquisite little nocturne of Grieg. As usual, her accompaniments were all that could be desired. Mr. Seiling played with fine tone and appreciation, the Schubert-Wilhelmj "Ave Maria," a "Souvenir" of Drdla, Hubay's "Zephyr" and Wieniawski's "Variations on Russian Airs." Mr. Seiling's work is marked by great sincerity, and a loftiness of purpose that, while it is felt by even the untrained listener, is especially appreciated by the musician who is quick to detect superficial displays. If the entire Y. W. C. A. course is up to the standard of this concert its educational value will be great.

Mr. George Upton, the veteran critic and author of Chicago, who, with Mrs. Upton, wintered here two years ago, will, with his wife, probably return next February. Mr. Upton's long connection with music and musical matters, has given him a fund of information and anecdote, which, combined with a most genial nature and the simplicity which belongs only to the truly great, make of him one of the most charming of men. Mr. and Mrs. Upton's many friends will indeed be delighted to welcome them back.

Bevani Opera Company, which has for several weeks been playing to San Francisco audiences, is to appear at the Auditorium, beginning Monday evening, October 31, for a season of grand opera. In Vicarino, a coloratura soprano with the company, San Francisco claims to have made another great "discovery." If the raptures of the critics and the general public are at all well grounded, Los Angeles may expect a rare treat from this young singer.

Mr. W. S. B. Mathews, who has for years been a prominent figure in the Chicago world of music, and who is widely known as a teacher, critic and author, has removed to Colorado, where he has bought a ranch a few miles from Denver. Mr. Mathews and his wife will enter the professional ranks of Denver, where they have taken a studio.

Charles Gilbert, the French baritone, died recently in New York, after a brief illness. M. Gilbert was to have sung at the Metropolitan Opera House this season. He has been one of the most prominent figures in New York opera in the last ten years.

Myrtle Elvyn, the beautiful and gifted young pianist, who made so favorable an impression here last winter,

continues to be a great success in her work in Europe. She is to concertize in Germany, England, Finland, Holland, etc., many of her engagements being with orchestra. Each year witnesses an increase in the number of Americans who "make good" in Europe.

There seems to be, both in this country and in England, an increasing demand for opera in English. One reads of singers, who, without any knowledge of English, are obliged to sing in that language, whether they prefer to do so or not. Marguerite Lemon was recently called upon to sing in English at short notice, a part that she had always sung in German. English translations, often very poor, are much sung on song programs. All this goes to prove that the English-speaking public, as a whole, are beginning to demand what they most enjoy, vocal music in a tongue understood by them. While there is undoubtedly much in favor of such a revolution, there are, on the other hand, many good reasons for retaining the language to which the music was originally set. The musician, and especially the singer himself, must feel the great artistic loss which is bound to occur, in most cases, with the use of even a good translation. It is possible that the present anglicising movement may be one more stone in the paving of the way for the production and popular acceptance of really great American opera.

It is interesting to note that the movement instituted in Germany by Felix Weingartner, epitomized in the slogan, "Forward to Mozart," is making itself felt in this country as well. At the first Philharmonic concert in New York, Mahler will conduct two comparatively unknown Deutsche Tanze of Mozart. At the first New York appearance of the Boston Symphony, Geraldine Ferrer will sing a long-forgotten aria by the same composer, and the day following Melba will sing the "Dove Sono" from the opera of "Figaro." Doubtless, many others will follow suit. In Germany there has been a great revival of Mozart's operas, and a tendency generally to devote more attention to the classics. The revolution in music, begun under Richard Wagner's leadership, has doubtless led modern composers too far from the ideas set up for all time by Bach, Beethoven and Mozart, and a more liberal use of their music on our programs would be most wholesome and beneficial. Nevertheless, the influence of the modern composer will always be felt, and, as Weingartner himself says, they "have contributed many excellent building stones to the general structure, and brought into use many new and valuable things, particularly along the lines of technical progress." He suggests that it might be rather possible to use our modern resources to create in the spirit of Mozart. There can be no going backward in any art, and no earnest effort can be lost, even though it be in some ways misguided.

Speaking of organs and organ recitals, Mr. Edwin H. Lemare expressed regret that in so many communities organists are confined to church organs and the limitations of the church service for the performance of organ works. The specifications of the average church organ, and the character of the church service are not calculated to give the organist scope for the performance of the host of brilliant compositions for the organ, and he finds himself, at least, leaving these works untouched. If in the city of Los Angeles there were a good public auditorium, with a fine organ, they would be a tremendous incentive for organists to work up and present to the public the splendid organ works with which most people are unfamiliar, for lack of opportunity to become

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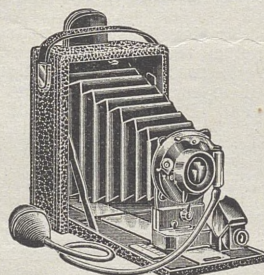
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Students' Recital at Von Stein Academy

At the 182d students' recital, given by the Von Stein Academy of Music, in the new building at Tenth and Hill streets, last Saturday, the following program was rendered:

Serenade (Bossi), Louise Berg; Slumber Song (Gurlitt), Kenneth Montee; May Morning (Heller), Dorothea Vogel; Sonatina (Clementi), Helen Perry; Serenata (Bossi), Blanche Perry; L'Avalanche (Heller), Goldie Clemenson; Valse (Tschaiakowsky), Carlton Nilsson; Slumber Song (Gurlitt), Ruth Whittington; Album Leaf (Kirelner), Marion Lowry; Sonatina (Kuhlan), Selma Siegelman; Serenade (Eilenberg), Russell Lyon; Scherzo (Chopin), Mona Newkirk; Aufschwung (Schumann), Blanche Skelton; Song Without Words (Eilenberg), Naomi Redmond; Staccato Caprice (Briml), Clarence Bates; Polonaise (Liszt), Clara Russakov; Mazurka (Weib), Ralph Montee.



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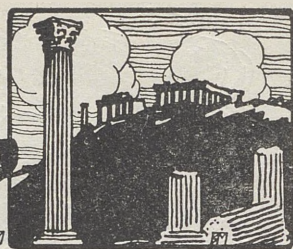
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Art



By Everett C. Maxwell

To the eleventh annual exhibition of instructors' work at the College of Fine Arts, U. S. C., many visitors are attracted. It will remain open to the public each afternoon in November. Last to receive space in the reviewer's column, but by no means least in interest is the group of watercolors by Arley S. Tottenham. Miss Tottenham is a graduate of the Fine Arts College, class '08, and since that time has had in charge the classes in drawing and painting at the Academy, U. S. C. This is her first public sally, and the group of seven well-understood watercolors shown at this time reflects much credit upon Professor Judson's ability as an instructor, and proves the young painter to be gifted with all the attributes that combine to make a true artist. All of the studies shown are nature subjects, and while possessing many good points, all are not of uniform excellence.

Miss Tottenham chooses to use a shaded paper, to which she applies opaque color in an unusual manner. In many places the bare paper is exposed to view to produce a desired effect. The most successful of this style is "Euca-lyptus," showing a roadway arched over with swaying trees. This is a lovely harmony in gray and green. The shadows—and there are many—are rendered effective by merely allowing the gray paper to remain untouched by paint. "The Hills," a study of To-pango Canyon, is pleasing in color and composition. The treatment of this is vastly different from the one above, and no doubt the connoisseur would declare more legitimate. I feel that the sky lacks strength of handling when compared to the vigor of the landscape. "San Pedro Fish Cabin" is a careful study of an old wharf at this picturesque locality. It is more detailed than its neighbors, and, no doubt, was intended for reproduction. Two smaller studies, taken near the breakwater, possess much charm, but are cold in tone. "A Mountain Cabin" is not carefully studied. The sunlight, which lays in great blotches, lacks warmth, and the long shadows are entirely too black and lifeless. No shadow, no, not even one at the bottom of a mile-deep canyon, is absolutely black. With a little more attention to quality of tone and a careful study of nature, Miss Tottenham will easily take her place in the forward ranks of her craft.

In the Guild Rooms, Nell Danely Brooker shows interesting designs in hand-loomed rugs, pillow tops, and hangings. Her original drawings for stencils, art embroidery and screen panels are very fine. She also exhibits two hand-painted screens. Elizabeth Waggoner, former arts and crafts instructor, shows new designs in copper, brass and leather. Mrs. Hall and Fred Zimmerman are represented by work in metal and leather, while Professor Judson shows many new and beautiful designs in art pottery which is now known as "Garvanza Ware."

Of interest to all who have at heart the progress and development of local art was the opening of the handsome new art building at the Polytechnic high school, which was formally dedicated Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The building is modern in every way, and is constructed of reinforced concrete from plans and designs executed by the students in the architectural classes last year. It contains twenty-six rooms and provides ample space for the expansion of the crowded art classes of the school. Professor Wint-erburn, head of the art department, has, by virtue of his enthusiasm and able instruction, made this department of the school one of great benefit to local art progress. It instructs in both practical and esthetic art, and with the aid of the splendid new equipment for further study its effects will be far-reaching. A feature of the exercises

was the unveiling of a memorial tablet, commemorating the turning of the first shovelful of earth by President Taft a year ago. Mayor Alexander, Joseph Scott, president of the board of education, and other leading citizens delivered addresses.

All public-spirited citizens who are interested in the beautification of our city should do all in their power to influence the park commission to act at once upon the suggestions made by M. Hagiwaia, the noted Japanese gardener, who is offering to build us a garden for \$40,000. Why wrangle about location? If it is one-tenth as beautiful and instructive as the one at Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, it will attract thousands to its delightful nooks, whether its location be the Arroyo Seco or Mrs. Pat O'Flinn's dooryard. If it cost \$40,000, \$75,000 or \$100,000, what does it matter to a city that can pay so large a sum to furnish its Hall of Records as Los Angeles did? Compare the results, and see which is the wiser investment.

Heinrich Schneider, the talented young Belgian sculptor, who came to Los Angeles a little less than a year ago, has decided to remain here. Since his advent he has kept quietly at work in his South Figueroa street studio, and has been studying art conditions and in a general way "sizing us up." He is more than satisfied that he has come to the right locality, for he believes the art future of Southern California will rival any on earth. He has faith in the people and in the climate. Since he has been among us, he has executed several commissions, the most important of which is the model for a pair of lions, which, when cast in cement, will adorn the entrance of the Hershey Arms Hotel. These lions, more than six feet in height, are seated on their haunches, looking out over the world with pride and disdain. They are modeled with strength and simplicity, and as a decoration are both pleasing and dignified. An exhibition of his recent work, with replicas of his European sculptures, will be held in his studio in November.

Word comes from Chicago that last Tuesday William Wendt received honorable mention and a prize of \$100 at the Art Institute exhibition for a California landscape subject called "Silence of the Night." This study is very unusual in composition, and is full of the subtle mystery of a western night. It is poetic and dreamy beyond description, and withal one of the strongest renderings that has recently come from a Los Angeles studio. In referring to it, the art critic of the Chicago Post says:

This painting, which many are pleased to consider the best-painted landscape in the exhibition, illustrates the artist's gift for design and a subtle sense of color and atmosphere. Like Mr. Hubbell, Mr. Wendt could afford to have his paintings hung side by side, with no fear of loss in the contrast. "The Land of the Heart's Desire," a California landscape, with the sunlight falling on open spaces beyond the grove in the background, is one of the strikingly original works in the exhibition. His third painting, "Arcadian Hills," is conceived on a vast scale, with the open-air feeling native to western landscape.

International Studio for October is unusually attractive. The leading article treats of "Hollow Tile Construction for Country Houses," J. Taylor writes of William Wells, a Glasgow painter, and Leopold Honore gives an appreciation of the work of Alfred Philippe Roll. Prof. W. Scholerman tells of the Deutscher Kunststrebungs exhibition at Hamburg; Fernand Knopff of the Brussels exhibition, and W. T. Whitley of the national competitions of schools of art held at South Kensington. "Night Effects in Indian Pictures," "The Ceramic Artists of Japan," art notes, studio talk, reviews, etc., add to the contents. The colored plates are numerous and beautiful.

Antonio Melville, a well-known portrait painter, has opened a studio at

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424 Blanchard Hall for the winter. Among Mrs. Melville's best-known local works is the portrait of Rt. Rev. Bishop Johnson.

Eugene Torrey has returned from Camp Atascadero, where he has been the guest of General Bliss for the last three weeks. He has been painting military camp life while away. He will exhibit these studies in Blanchard Gallery for one week, beginning November 18.

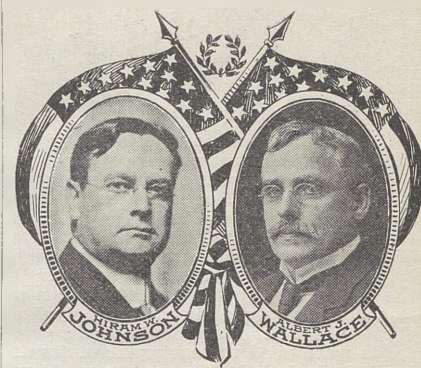
Mrs. Maude E. McVickers and Miss Ada Waite have opened attractive art rooms at 51 East Colorado street, Pasadena. Antiques and rare Japanese prints will be on exhibition at all times.

Miss Edna M. Blumve has opened a studio at 285 Lake avenue, Pasadena. Miss Blumve has been successful as an art teacher in the public schools.

To Study French Plays

For the reading, translating and better understanding of modern French plays, Mons. Louis Dreyfus will form a class, beginning November 3, Mondays and Thursdays, from 4 until 5 o'clock, at his studios, 420-421 Blanchard Hall. The first play to be read will be "L'Aiglon." Anyone desiring to enter this class may find Mr. Dreyfus in his studio from 9 to 5 daily.

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Sixty-eighth A. D.....	P. F. Cogswell
Sixty-ninth A. D.....	William E. Hinshaw
Seventieth A. D.....	Edwin M. Butler
Seventy-first A. D.....	Lyman Farwell
Seventy-second A. D.....	Henry S. Benedict
Seventy-third A. D.....	Henry H. Lyon
Seventy-fourth A. D.....	Chas. H. Randall
Seventy-fifth A. D.....	William A. Lamb

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Social & Personal



By Ruth Burke

Members of the younger set and debutantes of the season were guests at a delightfully appointed luncheon given Tuesday at the Los Angeles Country Club by Miss Sallie McFarland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dan McFarland of West Twenty-third street, in honor of Miss Amy Marie Norton, another of the attractive coterie of debutantes. Decorations were in shaggy yellow chrysanthemums and gold monogram cards were used to mark places. Guests invited included Misses Amy Marie Norton, Marion Macneil, Sallie Utley, Mildred Burnett, Kate Van Nuys, Elizabeth Wood, Clarisse Stevens, Marjorie Utley, Sallie Bonner, Katherine Banning, Florence Wood, Lucille Clark, Florence Wachter, Jennie Bulkley, Jean Long, Jane Rollins, Madeline King, Marie Bobrick, Rebecca McMillan, Elizabeth Hicks, Ada Seeley, Florence Clark, Anita Patton, Ruth Anderson, Miss Dilman of San Francisco, Miss Nina Jones of Santa Barbara, Miss Gladys Keeney of Santa Barbara, Mrs. Avery, Mrs. Cross and Mrs. Comstock. Mrs. Sam Rothwell will be hostess this afternoon at a "Dixie" tea party given at her home in compliment to Mrs. Horace Lansing and Miss Leola Somers.

Of special interest is the announcement made of the betrothal of Miss Katherine Bell Widney to Mr. Shirley Edmiston Brewer of Chicago. The engagement was told Thursday at a prettily appointed whist party given by the bride-elect's sister, Mrs. Sidney Nairn Reeve at her home, 2954 Roxbury street. The house was attractively decorated with chrysanthemums, yellow and red being arranged in the different rooms and intermingled with an artistic arrangement of asparagus ferns. Guests invited were Mes. W. W. Widney, G. B. Reeve, W. H. Bullen, Paul Pauly, Will Crippen, Curtis Colyear, March Shelton, Edwin Weegar, John Reeve, A. J. Heinn, Guy Goodwin, Fred Salyer, Leland Bagley, Walter Corbin, Harbert Howard, John Shank, Frank Alton, Rollin Van Houghton, Edward Pelley, Misses Carrie Lenz, Maude Merryweather, Ethel Shrader, Alice Cullin, Margaret Quinn, Clara Casey, Grace Norton, Julia Hutchinson, Ruth Burke, Agnes Barnwell and Elizabeth Pauly. Miss Widney is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Widney of 633 West Jefferson street and has a host of friends in this city. The groom-elect is associated with the Western Stationery and Book Company of Chicago. Date for the wedding will be set for January.

In compliment to Miss Andrietta Glassell, whose marriage to Mr. M. C. Somers will take place November 8, Miss Marjorie Derby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Derby of 1145 Ingraham street, entertained Tuesday with a tea. Yellow and green formed the attractive color scheme. The hostess was assisted in receiving by Mrs. Horace Lansing, Mrs. Fred Golding, Miss Doris Davidson, Miss Aileen McHenry, Miss Muriel Stewart, Miss Leola Somers, Miss Florence Rowan, Miss Mary Lindley, Miss Louise Derby, Miss Lucy Brown, Miss Addie Brown and Miss Mildred Dumbell. Preceding the tea these young women were entertained at luncheon.

Miss Lois Salisbury of 2630 Menlo avenue entertained Thursday with a bridge whist party in honor of Miss Eleanor Woodruff of Guadalajara, Mexico, who is the house guest of Miss Hazel Childress of 1819 West Adams street, and for Miss Jessie Ross, sister of Dr. M. H. Ross of 2663 Menlo avenue, who is visiting here. The hostess was assisted by Misses Florence Bowden, Mamie Maier, Katherine Stearns, Mary Richardson and Hazel Childress. Guests invited were Mesdames Herman Henneberger, Bert Adams, L. P. Riveroll and the Misses Muriel Stewart, Margaret Mears, Jennie Bulkley, Gladys Griswold, Jones, Marjorie Derby, Louise Derby, Mary Burnham, Emily Newlin, Ada Seeley, Ray Belle Morlan, Lois Collins, Ellen Bent, Glenne Edwards, Louise Taylor, Alice Smith, Hildegard Payne, Florence Wachter,

Evangeline Duque, Mildred Dumbell, Lila Jolly, Madeline King, Marie Bobrick, Ruth Buchanan, Nort Forthman, Elizabeth Wood, Florence Wood, Mary Lindley, Elizabeth Brant, Helen Brant, Katherine Banning, Nita German, Florence Clark, Gladys Letts, Edna Letts, Mary Rhodes, Katherine Ramsburgh, Helen Dickinson, Edith Edminson, Clarice Stevens, Mary Belle Peyton, Florence Brown, Rebecca Howard and Virginia Nourse.

One of the most attractive of the recent affairs was the bridge whist party and tea given Thursday afternoon by Mrs. Willoughby Rodman at her home, 2631 Orchard avenue. Decorations were dahlias in autumn colors. Guests invited were Mesdames West Hughes, M. M. Lewis, W. E. Dunn, John H. Norton, Eugene Ives, Joseph D. Radford, J. D. Mercereau, E. W. Britt, Sumner P. Hunt, Boyle Workman, John Scott, Charles Barrington, A. Wigmore, W. A. Barker, F. Irwin Herron, William G. Kirckhoff, Thomas E. Gibbon, J. A. Fairchild, John L. Garner, Joseph Williams, J. C. Page, Cliff Page, Nathaniel Myrick, John G. Mott, Edward Bosbyshell, Albert Crutcher, Helen Steckel, David Chambers McCan, Otheman Stevens, E. J. Marsh, J. W. McKinley, Will Thompson, G. Wiley Wells, Miss Laura Grover Smith and Miss Clara Mercereau. Friday afternoon Mrs. Rodman gave a second bridge whist party, this affair being in compliment to Miss Mathews of Scanton, Pa., who is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Griffith.

Cards have been issued by Mrs. John Hubert Norton for a reception to be given at her home, 834 West Twenty-eighth street, Wednesday afternoon, November 9, the affair marking the formal debut of her daughter, Miss Amy Marie Norton. Miss Norton, who is an unusually attractive young woman, has only recently returned from an extended stay in the east and a year or more of travel abroad.

One of the notably delightful affairs of the week was the luncheon given at the California Club, Wednesday, by Miss Annie Wilson, in honor of Miss Katherine Banning and Lucile Clark. The table was artistically decorated with lilies of the valley and forget-me-nots, and guests were given dainty souvenirs of Dresden and bronze ware. Aside from the guests of honor covers were laid for Misses Marlon Macneil, Lois Chamberlain, Marie Bobrick, Clarisse Stevens, Lita Murrieta, Sallie Utley, Mabel Murray, Virginia Nourse, Virginia Murray, Katherine Bashford, Sallie Bonner, Pattie Phillips, Marjorie Utley, Annie Brown, Elizabeth Helm, Sallie McFarland, Elizabeth Hicks, Anita Patton, Lucy Brown, Kate Van Nuys, Katherine Mellus, Carmelita Rosecrans, Elizabeth Wood, Florence Wood, Josephine McMillan, Rebecca McMillan, Inez Clark, Caroline Trask, Harriet Severance and Marjorie Severance.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell McD. Taylor of West Adams street are expected to return to their home this evening from an extended European trip. Much of their six months' travel abroad was enjoyed in their motor car, and in their absence they met Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Clarke of this city, with whom they witnessed the Passion Play at Oberammergau and saw other special points of interest. Since their return to the United States, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor have been visiting a month in Peoria, Ill., where they were guests of Mrs. Taylor's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clarke.

Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Rank of 3720 Woodlawn avenue have issued invitations for a reception to be given at their home Monday, October 31, in celebration of their silver wedding anniversary. More than one hundred guests have been bidden and the host and hostess will be assisted in receiving by their daughters, Mrs. H. O. Wiltse and Mrs. F. K. Weidler.

Mrs. Drusilla Daily-Warner and her daughter, Mrs. Mary Daily Hardison of this city, who are enjoying an ex-



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Mink Muffs---\$50 to \$135.

Mink Sets---Pillow muff and cape collar, trimmed with heads and tails, \$235.

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tended eastern trip, are at present visiting in their former home city, Salina, Kan. They are being delightfully entertained and recently were guests of honor at a brilliant musical tea given by Mrs. E. W. Ober, one of the prominent society leaders of Salina.

Announcement is made of the betrothal of Miss Rebecca Howard and Mr. William C. Hay of Portland, the disclosure of the engagement having been made Tuesday at an informal affair given by Mrs. J. M. Howard, mother of the bride-elect at their home, 1661 West Adams street. Miss Howard is an attractive young woman with many friends among the younger set here. She was educated at Miss Orton's school in Pasadena. Mr. Hay is a young business man of Portland. As yet no date is given for the marriage.

Mrs. Walter Jarvis Barlow of 2329 South Figueroa street has issued invitations for a large tea to be given at her home Wednesday afternoon, November 2.

Miss Mary Hollister Banning of 518 North Hill street was hostess Thursday at a brilliant reception given at the Hotel Alexandria. One hundred and fifty invitations were issued for the afternoon. The reception rooms were beautifully decorated for the occasion with a profusion of flowers and greenery, and the hostess was assisted in receiving by Mrs. W. W. Stilson, Miss Frances Wills, Mrs. George Burton and Mrs. William Edgar.

Miss Laura Grover Smith of 1671 West Twenty-fourth street was hostess Wednesday at an informal bridge party given in compliment to her niece, Mrs. Edward C. Green of Chicago, who has come to Pasadena to reside, and also in honor of Mrs. Shelley H. Tolhurst. Miss Smith will entertain with several other affairs this season, this being the first of a series planned.

Dr. and Mrs. Milbank Johnson and their daughter, Miss Evelyn Johnson returned Monday from an eastern trip of several weeks and are guests for a fortnight at the home of Mr. and Mrs.

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Robert Marsh, 1115 Westchester place. Their daughter, Miss Louise Johnson, remained in the east, where she is studying in Mrs. Shipley's school, preparatory to entering Bryn Mawr.

In honor of Mr. Milton Clark Somers, who is to marry Miss Andrietta Glassell, November 8, Mr. Warren B. Wood entertained Wednesday evening with a stag party at his home, 932 Westlake avenue.

Mrs. William Bryan Roberts of 2127 Thompson street entertained informally with a luncheon recently in compliment to her sister, Mrs. Cyril Wigmore, who will return to her home in Arizona soon.

Mrs. Anderson Rose and her daughter, Miss Bertha Rose, of 727 West Thirtieth street, returned recently from a four months' trip to Alaska, Lake Tahoe and Del Monte.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Gunther of 248 South Occidental boulevard have returned from a four weeks' northern trip, including Portland, Seattle and San Francisco.

Members of the Alpha Rho sorority of the University of Southern California entertained Monday evening with a dinner party at Hotel Darby, in honor of their new members, who are: Misses

Gladys La Fetra, Katherine Taggart, Leona Gooch, Greta Hazzard, Frances Vermilyea and Ruth Butler.

Mr. Sheldon Borden and his daughter, Miss Juliette Borden, have returned from a six months' trip abroad. They are at their home, 2328 South Hope street.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Magauran of 817 South Alvarado street, who have been traveling in Europe since April, have returned. While away they motored through England, where they were entertained by relatives and friends.

Mrs. Harry Dow Kirk of 635 South Vine street, Colegrove, has sent out invitations for a musical, to be given at her home, Acacia Nook, Monday afternoon, October 31. Mrs. Kirk will be assisted by Mrs. K. F. Mullen, Mrs. Victor Maescher, Mrs. J. Donnell Mahaffey, Mrs. Benjamin Harper, Mrs. Florence Johnstone, Mrs. Lillian Cox and Mrs. Verna Castanien.

Several Los Angelans will leave San Francisco November 1, on the Pacific Mail steamship, Tenyo Maru, for a tour of the world, under the auspices of the steamship department of the German-American Savings Bank. The party will be conducted to San Francisco by Mr. C. S. Brown of the steamship bureau, and will visit Honolulu, Japan, China, Manila, Singapore, Burmah, India, Calcutta, Java, Australia, New Zealand, Colombo, Arabia and Egypt, passing considerable time in Europe. Members of the party are Mr. and Mrs. Erasmus Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Morris, Mr. and Mrs. H. Sloman, and several others who will be passengers as far as Honolulu only.

Mr. George H. Stewart, accompanied by Mrs. Stewart, left Wednesday morning for the mountains, via San Bernardino, for a few weeks' rest and recreation. They will pass a part of their time at Squirrel Inn.

Word from D. F. Robertson, manager of the steamship department of the German-American Savings Bank, has been received from Yokohama, Japan, where, with the party of thirty-four Los Angelans who left here September 12, he arrived October 3. The party which is en route around the world, made the trip to Japan on the Minnesota, one of the six American steamers crossing the Pacific. Of the last night at sea, before docking at Yokohama, Mr. Robertson writes, telling of the captain's dinner, always a memorable festivity aboard. In Yokohama the weather is reported as having been perfect. After touring in Japan for three weeks the party was to go to Korea and Manchuria, thence to Peking, to Shanghai, Hong Kong, Canton, Singapore, Java, Burmah, India, Ceylon, Arabia, Egypt, Africa, after which an extended tour of Europe will be made. Included in the party are the following Los Angelans: Mrs. Mary Norris, Mrs. Frances L. Roe, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Swope, Mr. and Mrs. W. Whitman, Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Burns, Miss E. Burns and maid, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McConnell, Dr. and Mrs. James Dock, Prof. Samuel T. Black, Miss Pauline T. Black, Miss M. D. Bloomer, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Briggs, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bushnell, Mrs. Alice H. Dodd, Judge E. G. Henry, Mrs. Emma Markham, Mr. D. M. Markham, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jameson, Mr. J. G. Jameson, Mr. W. H. Jameson, Jr., Miss Eloise Jameson, Miss Bernice Jameson, Miss Hetty Jameson, Miss Adelaide Jameson, Dr. and Mrs. Trotter, Mr. and Mrs. A. Tucker, Mr. A. D. Reithmuller, Miss Lena Haas and Dr. and Mrs. R. W. Miller.

Miss Annabel Keep and Dr. Frederick Keep are at the Mt. Washington for the early winter months.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Bickford again are living at the Mt. Washington Hotel, after passing the summer in their bungalow on San Rafael avenue.

Mr. Seth S. Nelson of Seattle, Wash., is registered at the Mt. Washington.

Mrs. David Elmer Phillips of 461 Lucas avenue has as her house guest her sister-in-law, Mrs. Ida Wellett of Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rae Callender of 2313 South Hope street left Saturday last for a trip to Tahiti.

Mrs. Milton Lindley of 636 West Adams street gave a luncheon last week

followed by a box party for the Times sufferers benefit at the Auditorium. Her guests were Mrs. Walter Lindley.

Mrs. William J. Rankin entertained a small party of friends at Hotel Mt. Washington for luncheon Thursday.

Guests of the Mt. Washington Hotel will celebrate Hallowe'en with a dinner, followed by stories and music in the large living room.

Mrs. Joseph Farrell, Miss Susanne Lynch, Mrs. L. N. Brunswig, Miss Marie Mullen, Mrs. George Allan Hancock, Mrs. Elise Kirkhoff and others will receive informally in the lobby of the Lankershim Hotel, Hallowe'en, from 9 a.m. all day and during the evening, for the benefit of St. Elizabeth's day nursery.

Mrs. Lee Phillips, Mrs. Walter P. Story, Mrs. John E. Coffin and Miss Ida B. Lindley.

Mrs. John Posey, with her little daughter, who has been living in Hoquiam, Wash., for the last year, will arrive in Los Angeles about the first of the month to be the house guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coulter of 1015 South Figueroa street.

Mr. and Mrs. Willitts J. Hole and their daughter, Miss Agnes Hole, of West Sixth street, left Saturday last for a motor trip to Arizona. They will be gone several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Francis Waterman are in their new home at 640 Manhattan place, where Mrs. Waterman will receive the first Fridays after November 1.

Miss Sallie Bonner of 710 West Adams street was hostess recently at an informal luncheon given at the California Club in honor of Miss Zelma Wagner, who will marry Mr. Bruce Merrill in January.

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Shirley of Hotel Leighton left recently for an eastern trip. They plan to return in January.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Rector of Westmoreland avenue were host and hostess Sunday at a yachting party given aboard their yacht, the Yebis. Twenty-five guests enjoyed the occasion, and a cruise around the harbor was taken, an elaborate luncheon being served aboard at noon.

Mrs. Charles A. Alexander of 1139 South Figueroa street has returned from an eastern trip of two months. She visited friends in Detroit and at several summer resorts in northern Michigan.

Commander and Mrs. Ward Winchell of Kenwood avenue will entertain with a "ghost" party at their home Monday evening, October 31.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Bowles of 961 Arapahoe street have issued invitations for Tuesday evening, November 8, when they will entertain a party of friends.

Mrs. Carl Doran of 919 Vermont avenue will entertain with a luncheon and card party at her home Wednesday afternoon, November 11.

Col. and Mrs. L. W. Powell, formerly of 24 St. James Park, have taken apartments at the Hotel Darby for the winter.

Friends of Mrs. Anthony Eugene Halsey of 1702 South Marengo avenue, South Pasadena, will be glad to know she has left the California Hospital and is at home, slowly regaining her former health.

Recent arrivals at Hotel Arrowhead include the following Los Angelans: Dr. N. C. Heron, Mrs. A. A. Harris, Miss D. O. Anderson, Mr. J. D. Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Briggs, Mr. H. Vaughn, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Reese, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Cline, Mrs. A. Anderson, Mrs. B. M. Driscoll, Mr. A. R. Vaughn, Miss L. A. Schulenberg, Miss Bartley, Mr. C. S. Bottsford, Miss E. Satter, Mr. C. A. Dopp, Mrs. T. H. Thorkeldsen, Miss M. Hagberg, Mr. C. Green, Mr. J. V. Baldwin, Mr. J. A. Kinney, Mrs. E. W. Hugum, Mr. R. M. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. J. Luckenbach, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Hillman, Mr. R. E. Reiff, Mr. G. H. Semper, Miss Telford, Mrs. A. D. Moffitt, Miss McNevins, Mr. and Mrs. W. Baughton, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Jones and party, Mr. A. S. Brown, Mr. H. E. Brown, Miss M. E. Golden, Mr. J. P. McElroy, Miss H. Dittsburg, Mr. H. Irwin, Mr. G. Eshman and Mr. R. Eppeley.

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Philharmonic Opening Concert

Seating capacity of Simpson's Auditorium was taxed to the utmost Thursday evening, when the music-loving people of Los Angeles turned out en masse to hear the opening concert of the Philharmonic course. Signor Scotti and Mme. de Pasquali sang a program of eight numbers, to nearly every one of which, in response to tumultuous applause, they graciously gave encores. If Signor Scotti's voice has lost some of the freshness and brilliancy of a few years ago, when last he was heard in this city, the same consummate art is there; while his first number, the Prologue from "Pagliacci," left much to be desired, the "Dio Possenti" was superb, as were also the Mozart numbers in which he gave the greatest evidence of his vocal and interpretive power. The serenata from "Giovanni" and the "Fin c'han del vino," together with the Duetto from "Giovanni," in which Mme. Pasquali shared the honors, were to me by far the best things on the program. In the delightful encore number from "Falstaff," Scotti gave his audience a glimpse of his versatility and quite captured his hearers with his inimitably funny rendition—Scotti is a glorious singer, while his genial personality adds no little to his success. Mme. Pasquali has a voice of great brilliancy and a technique ample for the coloratura roles she essays, but it is not a voice that pleases on the concert stage, and failed to awaken a responsive note in the hearts of her hearers. The polonaise from "Mignon," her opening number, was given with great brilliancy, but lost much from the fact that it was sung in English. Singers make a grave mistake when they fancy an American audience is pleased with that sort of thing.



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Some foreign songs lose nothing by translation, but the English language is absolutely unfit for the "Mignon" polonaise. In her Irish songs, Mme. Pasquali came nearer to winning her audience, but the attempt at pathos in "The Mother's Lamentation" bordered rather closely on the ludicrous. On the whole, we are quite sure we should enjoy Mme. Pasquali very much better in opera, where she is unquestionably in the foremost rank. Unfortunately, the work of both singers was marred by a rather unsympathetic and in other ways inadequate accompaniment. W. F. C.

Mrs. Emma E. Bergman of 1249 West Twenty-third street has returned from a visit to San Francisco.

Cheaters

Not counting the morals, or lack of them, in "The Blue Mouse," which is convulsing audiences at the Belasco this week, it may be said that no livelier farce comedy has been seen in Los Angeles in many seasons, and certainly none has been better presented than in this instance. Eleanor Gordon is easily the dominant figure, in the title role, and her capital work bears out all the predictions we made for this talented actress at her initial appearance. Brimful of fun, arch, lively, coquettish and demure by turns, her bubbling spirits pervade the stage and imbue her associates with the same dash and vivacity

of décolleté habits and gowns, to pose as his wife. Her insistent temperament working overtime makes salacious situations which will not stand critical analysis. Suffice it, that Miss Gordon is discreet without sacrificing savor. Frank Camp is the impressionable railroad president. That he overplays the part is perhaps excusable, since seriously to impersonate the character would be like tempting Providence. Consequently, his Joseph Llewellyn is a buffoon, and the audience is well content to accept it as such.

Lewis Stone's secretarial make-up is perfect, and his dry humor in keeping



HENRY MILLER, IN "HER HUSBAND'S WIFE," AT THE MASON

that mark her clever impersonation. In the first act the pace is swift and the complications ludicrously funny; one laughs in spite of himself, while admitting, mentally, the grotesque and unnatural situations. Only the delicate manner in which Miss Gordon handles her risqué lines and still more unconventional advances—attributable to the Blue Mouse's "temperament"—saves the piece from shocking Mrs. Boffin. In the second and third acts the accelerando achieved in the first perceptibly diminishes, but the laughable absurdities are maintained to the end, although at a less rapid gait.

What "The Blue Mouse" was in the original French, before the late Clyde Fitch adapted it to American stage usage, may be readily guessed from the modified version his pen permitted. A libidinous railroad president with a penchant for the pretty wives of his subordinates furnishes the motif for this delectable play. Augustus Rollett, his newly married private secretary, is ambitious for preferment, but not caring to offer up his bride as a sacrifice upon the Llewellyn altar, he hires a substitute in the person of Paulette Devine, the Blue Mouse, a young dancer

with the part. But railroad men would swear that of his type no division superintendent—to which place he aspires—ever issued orders over a piece of track. Charles Giblyn's auctioneer is a good bit of work. Richard Vivian makes the best possible out of Philip Scarsdale, a young playwright, and Mr. Yernance is equally zealous in portraying George Wallus, the up-state father of Mrs. Rollett. The latter is in the conscientious hands of Miss Sullivan. As usual, Ida Lewis reflects her personality in the part of Mrs. Llewellyn, the neglected wife, giving it a humoresque interpretation. One of the striking minor roles is that of Lizzie Paulette's chap-erone, which Adele Farrington does deliciously. The scenic effects are all that could be wished, and the play, bar its un-morals, is worthy of a second week. If you can ignore the outraged ethics and enjoy the rollicking nonsense that abounds, an evening of fun is assured.

S. T. C.

"Stubborn Cinderella" at Auditorium.

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"ten, twent', thirt'" theater. In "A Stubborn Cinderella" the devotee of musical comedy will find much that is entertaining in the plot and dialogue as well as in the tuneful melodies that are plentifully besprinkled throughout. It is a pretty tale of the daughter of an English earl, who has been brought up in a convent and who knows nothing of the ways of the world. How she loses her heart to an American college boy and renounces her title and wealth to marry him, is the plot. The cast is one of uniform excellence. As Lady Leslie, Hazel Kirke makes a pleasing impression, her several songs being enthusiastically received. But feminine honors must go to Lillian Goldsmith, as winsome a soubrette as the most exacting bald-headed row could desire. She wears stunning costumes and dances with a grace and agility little short of

marvelous. She sings in a wee little voice that is so fetching that the audiences forget its defects and vociferously demand more. Opposite her plays Neal Burns, who makes the juvenile "Skeeter" a thing of joy. E. Colt Albertson is well fitted to the role of "Mac," the Columbia football man, who follows Lady Leslie across the continent. He is an actor of attractive personality and has a whimsical manner which drives the humor of his role straight to the point. An excellent bit is the "Fat" of Bobbie Wagner. The chorus girls are possessed of a certain amount of pulchritude, and their dances and drills prove their careful training.

"Witching Hour" at the Majestic
Los Angeles theater-goers welcome the return this week of John Mason,

who is at the Majestic Theater on a second coast tour in "The Witching Hour." The play, which embodies the cults of mind-reading, mental telepathy and hypnotism, is interwoven with a story which has an appeal to heart as well as to mind. Slight changes have been made in the cast since the presentation here last season, but in the aggregate they tend neither to improve nor detract from the excellence of the performance. Mr. Mason gives commendable care to details in his interpretation, and his Jack Brookfield, gambler, is surprisingly natural and withal a thoroughly likeable character. Miss Grace Reals, as Helen Whipple, does an excellent bit of work, especially in the second act, where she tempers her emotional scene to portray the suppression of her grief. Harry Leighton, as Justice Prentice, gives a splendid delineation, and he too makes the most of the opportunities in the second act. Clinton Preston presents rather a spasmodic interpretation of Clay Whipple, but his conception of the role is not without

heading—a topical song and a jingling lay about a "Jolly Old Potentate" that find entire favor among his listeners. Myrtle Dingwall is a captivating picture in doublet and hose, and her singing brings forth the true melody of "I'll Do or Die" and "True as the Stars Above." As usual, Muggins Davies is a wilful soubrette of coquettish tendencies and twinkling toes that dance merrily in half a dozen numbers. A new face in the company is that of Angele Pinkley, whose Angela is more than acceptably done. Contributory roles are delineated admirably by George Poultney, Robert Leonard, Walter De Leon and Joseph Fogarty. The chorus is much in evidence in lavishly decorated costumes which are startlingly brief.

Road Show at the Los Angeles

At the Los Angeles Theater one of the Sullivan & Considine road shows is holding sway, and offers varied entertainment for the vaudevillian. First on the program are the Zerell Brothers, whose equilibristic feats are appropri-



MADAME GADSKI, AT SIMPSON AUDITORIUM, NEXT WEEK

merit. Natalie Jerome endows the part of Viola Campbell with a reserve of manner, which, while not necessarily unnatural, at least lacks the girlish spontaneity that should characterize such an ingenue role. Frank L. Dear as Tom Denning, George Gaston as Lew Ellinger, W. E. Butterfield as Colonel Bayly, and E. L. Walton as Justice Henderson all contribute to the praiseworthy portrayal.

"King Dodo" at the Grand

For their second week's offering, the Ferris Hartman company at the Grand is "doing" that famous musical comedy, "King Dodo," by Frank Pixley and Gustave Luders, and lending to it the fine finish and smoothness of detail that have gone far toward giving this aggregation first place in the ranks of stock companies. Of course, Ferris Hartman essays the role of the silly old king, who is in search of the fountain of youth. With many quips of local application and many good-natured jibes at the topics of the day, Hartman brings his part down-to-date in brisk fashion. And he sings—at least we may dignify his efforts under that

ately billed as "amazing." They do the tricks that other athletes offer, but they do them in a different way—a swift, daring exhibition of strength and skill well worth watching. Stuart Kollins and his Banjo Girls are adepts on their instruments and draw real music from the strings. Their medley of popular airs is a feature of their act strongly appreciated by their listeners. The whirlwind tumbling of the Saad Dahduh troupe of Arabians is admirable. It is a delight to watch the muscles of the various performers respond to their training with a grace that gives their difficult feats an appearance of careless ease. And the spectacle of one man supporting the weight of seven of his fellows is to be viewed with a mixture of wonder and shuddering. Manuel Romain, the minstrel, has a musical oddity in two scenes, labeled "Before and After the Ball," which is an unnecessary hodge-podge of vulgarity and almost humor. Were Mr. Romain and his harpist, Roxy La Roca, to depend solely upon their musical efforts and leave the remainder of their act on the shelf, it would prove just as popular with their audiences. The Vene-

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tian Street Singers waver uncertainly between being indifferently good and hopelessly bad, and the rural comedy sketch of Harry Crosby and Anna Lee is an excellent example of how not to write a vaudeville playlet. The musical program and the laugh-o-scope picture are as excellent as usual.

Good Bill at Orpheum

This week's Orpheum bill is entertaining throughout—mildly in one or two instances—but generally acceptable. Those favorites of the circuit, Willie and Eugene Howard, return in a sketch called "The Porter and the Salesman," which is almost a replica of their last season's vehicle known as the "Messenger Boy and the Thespian." However, it affords the talented Willie Howard large opportunity to demonstrate his skill as a laugh producer, and it gives both performers a chance to introduce several popular songs, which they sing in a manner warranted to gain any number of encores. Fred Singer has a high-class, musical act, in which he portrays Amati, the violin-maker of Cremona, and afterward gives a number of imitations of famous violinists. His work is well worth hearing. So far as "Their First Lesson" is concerned, honors must go to Thomas Smith, who completely overshadows the "Three Peaches," who assist him in his act. A better eccentric dancer than Smith has rarely tripped across the Orpheum stage. The Evers-Wisdom company strikes an occasional vein of humor in its "Baseballitis," but soon exhausts its find. The acting is overdone by all three participants. Hold-overs are Waterbury Brothers & Tenny, whose "musical glasses" act is a real treat; Harry Linton and Anita Laurence, "Dinkelspiel's Christmas," and Lane & O'Donnell in "Looping the Bumps."

Offerings for Next Week

"Her Husband's Wife," one of the greatest comedy hits of last season in New York and Chicago, which Henry Miller is bringing to the Mason Opera House, Monday night, for a week's engagement, gives Mr. Miller the brightest light comedy role he has played since he produced Oscar Wilde's "The Importance of Being in Earnest." This is Mr. Miller's first departure from intensely serious drama since the first production of "The Great Divide." His new play is pure merriment, all smiles, light chatter and joyous laughter. It has to do with the hypochondriac wife of a California man of the world. Believing that she is about to die, she picks out her husband's second wife. But after her husband shows an interest in his fiancée-to-be, the wife's jealousy is aroused, and she gets well with breakneck speed. Mr. Miller is surrounded by an excellent company, the more important roles being taken by Laura Hope Crews, Josephine Lovette, Walter Hitchcock, Charles Gotthold and Laura Clement. In addition to the regular Saturday matinee, there will be a special matinee Wednesday.

At the Burbank Theater it has been decided to run "The Eternal Three" for a third week, in order to accommodate the many people who have been unable to obtain seats. The theme of the play concerns Rand Cornell, engaged to Agnes Deplaine, and who meets his fiancée's younger sister, Cora, just before the wedding is to take place. He and Cora become infatuated, and Agnes, discovering the situation, insists that Cora shall take her place at the altar. Cora does so, but Agnes still regards Rand as her ideal of manhood. The remainder of the play is devoted to the disillusionment of this young woman. Marjorie Rambeau is making a great success in her portrayal of Agnes Deplaine, and Byron Beasley, Grace Travers, David Landau, Howard Scott, David Hartford, H. S. Duffield, Peter Land, Louise Royce and others have been giving good account of themselves.

"The Blue Mouse" is to be continued another week at the Belasco. That this frisky farce would run longer than the usual one week of stock productions was manifest at the first performance, when a crowded house gleefully enjoyed the brisk fun and laughed immoderately at the antics of Paulette Devine. Eleanor Gordon's talent for farce is amply demonstrated by her interpretation of the principal role of "The Blue Mouse." Miss Gordon approaches this part with an understanding that never lets the portrayal get over the line that divides American farce from

French frivolity. Lewis S. Stone contributes much to the gayety of the farce by the seriousness of his portrayal of the young private secretary, who employs Paulette to impersonate his wife. Frank Camp plays the railroad president, while William Yerance, Adele Farrington, Helene Sullivan, Richard Vivian and the remainder of the Belasco company lend their well-known abilities to making "The Blue Mouse" a great success. Next week the Belasco company will offer Pinero's play, "The Gay Lord Quex," with Mr. Stone as Quex, and Eleanor Gordon as Sophie Fulgarney.

Richard Carle's notable musical comedy hit, "The Maid and the Mummy," will be the vehicle which Ferris Hartman and his merry associates will offer for a week, beginning Sunday matinee. This is the first time this musical play has been given by a musical stock organization, while it is the first time it has been seen by local audiences. Ferris Hartman finds good opportunity in the Carle roles, and the many bright lines in "The Maid and the Mummy" added to Hartman's inimitable laugh-provoking methods, are assurance of a constant giggle. One of the big features of the performance will be the introduction of the big Hartman beauty chorus in an adaptation of Maud Allan's famous Mendelssohn "Spring Song" dance. The story of the play concerns the efforts of Dr. Elisha Dobbins, an archaeologist, to secure a mummy upon which to perform certain experiments. The doctor has invented an elixir of life. He is also a student of things Egyptian. Wherefore he desires to kill two birds with one stone. By bringing an obviously dead mummy to life, he will prove the efficacy of his elixir, and also be able to gain much knowledge from the vivified Egyptian. Follows a series of complications that make the humor run high. Ferris Hartman will have the part of Washington Stubbs, an impecunious curio dealer; Walter de Leon will appear as Bolivar, Stubbs' man-of-all-work; Joseph Fogarty will be seen as the doctor; Robert Leonard, as a would-be detective. Myrtle Dingwall has the role of Flo Dobbins, while Muggins Davies, Josie Hart and other members of the company are well cast. "The Maid and the Mummy" will be given for one week only, and will be followed by a big production of "Woodland."

Monday night the Auditorium opens its season of grand opera with the Bevan Opera Company, which comes to Los Angeles in a modest manner. Popular prices are to prevail. Grand opera at a dollar is the slogan, and many who have witnessed the satisfactory performances in the north, assert they have heard less meritorious performances at twice the price. The management declares that any music lover will obtain unusual satisfaction from the performances of the Bevan organization. In Vicarino, who opens in "Lucia," will be found a coloratura soprano whose work in San Francisco made her a huge favorite. Four other artists who made deep impressions throughout the northwest are Battain, tenor; Sacchetti, a tenor; Achille Alberti, a baritone of both vocal and artistic skill, and Ettore Campana, the possessor of a remarkable baritone voice. With a big orchestra, a young and shapely chorus, and plenty of special scenery and costumes, the engagement should be a success. Next week's selections are as follows:

Monday, "Lucia," with Vicarino, Battain, Giuliani. Tuesday, "Cavalleria and Pagliacci," two distinct casts. Wednesday, "Rigoletto," with Francini, Battain, Alberti. Thursday, "Lucia," Friday, "Cavalleria and Pagliacci," double bill. Saturday matinee, "La Traviata," with Vicarino, Sacchetti, Struvini. Saturday evening, "Il Trovatore."

Max Figman and "Mary Jane's Pa" are two delightful names to conjure with in comedy circles, and probably will mean capacity houses at the Majestic for the week beginning Sunday night. Mr. Figman is a great favorite locally, and in Edith Ellis' story he has a worthy vehicle for his talents. "Mary Jane's Pa" is a lovable fellow, a tramp printer from a small Indiana town. His ambition is too confined, so, in answer to the call of the wanderlust, he deserts his home, wife and children, and wanders about the world for eleven years. When he finally returns to his wife, he finds that she has developed a marvelous business capacity, his children are grown, and his own memory is almost dead to them. His wife, though true to him all the years of his absence,

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has developed other attachments, which his unexpected return seriously complicates. Her woman's instinct of charity prevents her from turning him out, and she offers him a position as cook at stated wages and under certain conditions, thinking he will refuse. However, he accepts, and here begins the heart interest of the story. The scenes are laid in the Perkins home and in Mrs. Perkins' print shop.

Madame Johanna Gadske is well loved in Los Angeles, and her appearance at Simpson Auditorium next Thursday evening, November 3, as the second event of the great Philharmonic course, will be warmly welcomed. Although she has visited Los Angeles five times in concert, Manager Behymer announces that her two programs prepared for this city do not include more than four of five of the numbers she has sung here before. Groups of the seldom-heard works of Schumann, Schubert and Franz will be special features, while at each concert the artist will give selections from her varied Wagnerian roles. Madame Gadske will also appear the afternoon of November 17. The program for next Thursday is as follows:

Liebesbotschaft, Standchen (Franz Schubert); Der Arme Peter-Cyde. Die Lotoshlune. Stille Thranen. Ich Wandle Nicht (Robert Schumann); Piano Solo, Improvisation F sharp major (Frederick Chopin). Mr. Edwin Schneider. Fur Musik. Nachteil. The Churchyard, Springtime and Love. When I Walk in the Woods. Fruhlingsgadrage (Robert Franz); Piano Solo, Two Pierrot Pieces. Mr. Schneider. The Rain is Falling on the Flowers (Henry K. Hadley); Uncle Rome, Dearest (Sydney Homer); One Gave Me a Rose. Snow Flowers (Edwin Schneider); Irish Love Song (Margaret Ruthven Long); Ecstasy (Walter Morse Rummel). Mr. Schneider at the piano.

Top liners on the Orpheum bill the coming week are William Rock and Maude Fulton, who accompany their dancing with bright, snappy songs. The couple is described as the best dancing team in vaudeville. This is their first western tour, although they have been in vaudeville for two years. They have many costume changes, and their turn is declared to be a "potpourri of entertainment." Sharing honors with them, although given second place, is Maurice Freeman, who, with Nadine Winston and a capable company, will present "Tony and the Stork." This sketch depicts a phase of the life of an Italian emigrant. Tony's wife is in the hospital and he is summoned, supposedly to her deathbed. But a confusion of names has occurred and he finds that he may go on his way rejoicing, since two lively boys have come to bless his household. The Neapolitans, composed of Estelle Ward, Marion Littlefield and Sig. Francesco Manetta, will present vocal selections ranging from "Tales of Hoffman" to Neapolitan folksongs. For four years Work & Ower, the European eccentric acrobats, were in the Orpheum road show, and this is their first

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independent tour. Remaining over are Howard & Howard, "Baseballitis," Tom Smith and his Peaches, and Fred Singer.

Another diversified and attractive bill of six big new acts will open at the Los Angeles Theater with the usual matinee Monday. Heading the new bill will be Martini & Maximilian, Mme. Jenny and her miniature circus, and the Hughes Musical Trio. The American public has become so accustomed to the stereotyped magician that the man who breaks away from conventional lines is a welcome novelty. Martini & Maximilian are illusionists, who offer both comedy and mystery. The Hughes Musical Trio are versatile instrumentalists, experts on brass, cello or violin. The newest importation is the trained animal act of Mme. Jenny. A dozen pretty Persian angoras and half a dozen monkeys are the actors. It has been a long time since Hallen & Hayes, a team of clever comedians paid Los Angeles a visit. Their offering is bright and merry and warranted to drive dull care away. Others on the new bill will be William Loster and Blanca Moure, and the athletic collegians, Leonard, Louis and Gillette, who offer a startling acrobatic exhibition. Exclusive of these will be the new comedy motion pictures.

Levy programs at the Cafe Chantant continue to be one of the musical incidents of the town. For the coming week Betty Beattie, rapid change artist, singer, dancer and talkalogue artist, will be introduced. This is her first appearance in Southern California after finishing the Orpheum circuit. The Milano Duo, clever grand opera singers of the Italian bel-canto style, who made a hit last week, are the headliner hold-overs. Virginia Ware, a representative American singer, will be heard in a group of old-fashioned melodies. Senorita Clementino, a graduate of the Milan grand opera school, artistic interpreter of the Italian compositions, will continue another week as one of the prima donne entertainers. Kammermeyer's orchestra is also a feature of the chantant.

Plea for Less Wordy Plays

When an author turns playwright it is to be expected that he will have to find himself in his new form of expression, but it is often surprising that the experienced manager will first let him drown himself and his play in a sea of words. A manager ought to know the value of the blue pencil. Even better than the editor, he should know that the product of an author is not to be valued by the number of words he has seen fit to use for the clothing of his idea. The dramatic moment of a play does not come when an actor talks blatantly about his emotions. The fewer words thrust upon the attention, the more feeling can come to the surface. A gesture, a change of expression, may do more to produce the true response from an audience than any amount of talk. One of the best plays produced last winter fell short of being great largely because the words were too sacred to be dispensed with. Everyone knows that Zangwill is a master of verbiage, but in "The Melting Pot" the words mastered him. The producer ought to have known and the play cut ruthlessly. Repetitions, constant iteration of the same idea, interpolated scenes and a last act, that contributed nothing except the opportunity for a happy ending and for a very beautiful back drop, should have been cut for the play's good. Nothing is gained by spreading material out thin, since it contributes to the everlasting fatigue of the audience. My keenest recollection of "The Melting Pot" is fatigue at the end of the play, yet when the second act closed I was keyed up to the approach of a swift climax and a dramatic triumph.

* * *

If, by judicious cutting, a play is made less than the customary two hours and a half long, it is a simple thing to add a curtain raiser. Not nearly enough use is made in this country of the possibilities of the one-act play. The general attitude of the manager is that the addition of a short play to a bill gives the impression that the play of the evening is too slight an offering for an evening's entertainment and the chances of success will be diminished. But a change of custom would quickly dispel any such impression. It should be a crime for a manager deliberately to bore an audience, and certainly he would run much less risk of doing so if he would provide swift-moving, direct drama. There are many possibilities in one-act plays that have not been developed. At present there is so little demand for them that there is no incentive to an author to write them. The serious playlet has little chance in vaudeville, and many good ideas that might make excellent one or two act plays are at present strung out into three acts, when it can only be done by the introduction of a great deal of extraneous matter, witness "The Harvest Moon" by Augustus Thomas. The entire second act was an interpolation. Indeed, it had been given alone at one of the Lambs' gambols, but to make it effective for an evening's entertainment two acts were written around it and an idea that was much too thin was inordinately extended. The same seems to be true of "The Brass Bottle," by F. Anstey, produced a month ago. The play might have run longer if it had been properly cut, and if a shorter play of contrasting character had been added to fill out the required time. The idea was charming, but it was tied up in such a sea of words that it came perilously near being entirely lost.

Words are very delightful when they are kept in their place. They should be regarded as clothing for an idea, and they should be ever and always subordinate to the idea. If they become the chief interest of the author, the idea is weakened, and, like an over-dressed person, fades into insignificance. "The Brass Bottle" was founded on the Arabian Nights' tales. One of the powerful geni who mysteriously fulfilled the wishes of those fortunate persons who knew how to invoke their services in the old tales is unwittingly freed from a long confinement in an antique bottle by a rising young architect, Horace Vettimore. Being grateful, the geni wishes to reward his benefactor, and proceeds according to his lights to produce for him the best creature comforts that his oriental mind

can devise. But the more the geni interferes with the young architect's affairs, the worse muddle they get into. The best old oriental dwelling will not today satisfy a man who is looking for a modern house with modern conveniences, and the geni does not seem to be able to devise any other kind. His ministrations finally result in making the architect very nearly lose his sweetheart, for he turns her father into a wall-eyed mule, and out of pique, at what he considers a lack of appreciation, makes her believe that Horace is responsible. Finally, he is overcome by the spirit of progress and begs to be restored to his bottle, which Horace consents to do after the geni makes everybody forget what has happened. There are lots of opportunities for fun and for the mysterious feeling that makes an audience sit expectant, wondering what will happen next. Yet, possibilities of this sort have been hurt by the exploitation in plays of recent years of the tricks of stage management. The public has been shown behind the scenes so many times that it is difficult now to establish the illusion that makes us believe that an improbable thing is real.

* * *

Another play adapted from a story by Mr. Anstey has the same difficulty. It was too thin to make it worth the public's while. The idea was mirth-provoking, but it would have provoked much more fun if the point had been reached sooner, and this might easily have been accomplished by rolling the first two acts into one. A young woman, engaged to a timid man, decides that she will be married in a cage of lions or not at all. Since the days of Bob Acres, there has always been the same throb of amusement and of sympathy when a timid man, forced to pretend that he welcomes the opportunity to face danger makes a nervous display of courage. But it is too bad to work such a situation for more than it is worth. It may be good, but it will not stand two acts of slow preparation, especially when it is improbable, for the audience gets too much time for reflection. Both "The Brass Bottle" and "Love Among the Lions" might have had a much longer life in New York if they had been cut to their true proportions, and if a contracting short play had been added to the bill. Last winter this was done very effectively by Mrs. Fiske, who played "The Green Cockatoo" and "Hannele" the same evening.

* * *

There is no reason why the short play should not have the same vogue on the stage that the short story has enjoyed. Once its value is established, we shall have fewer thin, long plays and the development of much better short ones. True, several attempts have been made to give evenings of short plays that have failed, but this does not prove that all such attempts need fail. It rather proves that not the best judgment was displayed in the selection of plays to be placed in juxtaposition. It seems better, on the whole, to have two plays, one short, the other longer, the same evening, than to have three short plays, for the piece de resistance must be strong enough to make the audience talk about it next day.

ANNE PAGE.

New York, October 24, 1910.

Gustav Mahler's eighth symphony has recently been heard for the first time in Munich. It has required an enormous amount of preparation, and an immense outlay of money. Besides the orchestra, eight soloists and two choruses (one of children) were used. It is said that in addition to the separate choral rehearsals, not less than thirty-two full rehearsals, under Mahler himself, were required to prepare the work for performance. As usual, critics disagree as to the merits and ultimate fate of the work. It is an encouraging fact that the modern composers, at least, are able to produce their works and gain a fair hearing—a great advance in the fifty years or so since Richard Wagner struggled with the ignorance and animosity of the musical public. Apropos, out of the sixty performances of opera during the summer season at the New Royal Opera House, Berlin, more than two-thirds were devoted to the works of Richard Wagner.

Relations with the Public

One of the most interesting, as it was the most informing of the papers read at the eighteenth annual convention of the Pacific Coast Gas Association, held in this city last month, was that by S. M. Kennedy, general agent of the Southern California Edison Company on the quasi-public corporation's relations with the public. After wittily noting the lack of attention paid to the manner of dealing with the public in times past, in annual gatherings of the kind in session, Mr. Kennedy spoke of the prejudice against corporations, part of it traditional, part founded on reason. The public utility companies today, he argued, were, to an extent, the victims of antipathies, founded mainly on hearsay, the recipients of legacies left by others now no longer in business. Said he:

"Prejudice against corporations is not likely to be entirely removed, because some varieties of the human family can never be satisfied. However, it is undoubtedly true that this antipathy can be greatly lessened by careful conduct on the part of the corporations, and the timely education of the public as to the real facts surrounding the production and sale of the utilities handled. All reasonable people are willing that a company that gives good service should receive fair profits. However, in a reasonable manner they must be shown just what rates are fair for the service given.

"All publicity of misinformation," Mr. Kennedy continued, "should be counteracted by even greater publicity of the true conditions. The public talks of your enormous income; tell them about the enormous expenses. Much is said about your tremendous profits; tell them about the great repair and maintenance bills you are called upon to pay; tell them about the depreciation bill which is running up against you day and night; and tell them about the small rate of interest earned on the capital invested. Tell the public what you are really doing for them. Show them how constant and ready is your service. The consumer turns a valve in any part of his house; instantly the service is at his command. Does the grocer, butcher or baker serve him as quickly? Are the street car, or the telephone, or the telegraph companies at his command as readily? Let them know these and other advantages they possess through your agency. Tell of your difficulties, your successes and your plans for the future. Do not permit the impression to be created, through carelessness or lack of frankness, that the aim of the company is to take money irrespective of public obligations. You will have to be candid. You will require to be frank with the people before you will have their confidence."

Speaking of the failure of operating companies to please their patrons, Mr. Kennedy dwelt upon the prejudice that at times is engendered through the carelessness or indifference of clerks or others in a subordinate position that come in direct contact with customers. Said he: "You may issue instructions time and again as to the deportment of your men. You may print books of rules and regulations and distribute them throughout your different departments, but, unaided, they won't obtain the desired results. Your men must also be taken into your confidence. The heads of departments must know the company's policy and wishes, and must impart them personally to the men under them, and again and again, at every opportunity, by word and action, show how the public must be considered and treated. In short," he argued, "in

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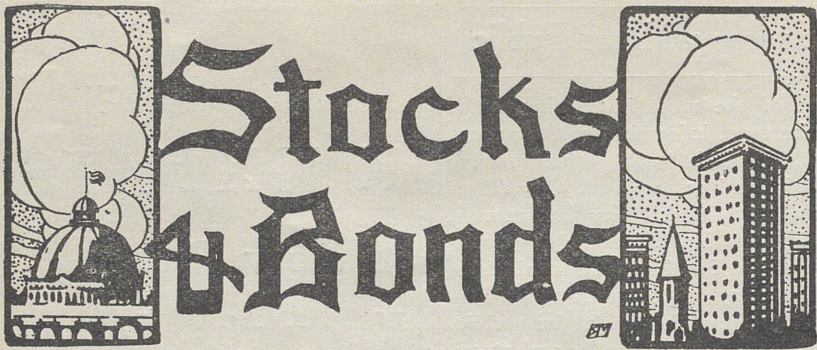
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all of the public utility company's relations with the public, the attribute of tactful courtesy should be paramount, as no matter how big the corporation, it is vulnerable; its very greatness at times making it a bigger and a better target." He pleaded for an effort to individualize the customers, instead of lumping them as "the public," as in this way more permanent friends are made. He concluded his rational, sane and human talk by saying:

"Our customers should realize that, after all, a corporation is only an aggregation of individuals. I recognize that some things must be done for politic reasons, but why should a corporation eternally require to study policy? Why not the man-to-man idea, instead of "the corporation and the public" attitude? Why not have customers go to your office to do business feeling that they like to do business with you? Why not cut out the word policy in the sense it is usually accepted by corporations, and let your patrons understand that the only policy you know in connection with your company is—the public be pleased. That policy does not mean giving way to all demands. It does not necessitate loss of dignity, self-respect, or income, but, on the contrary, when faithfully carried out, it represents the easy, safe and profitable way of doing business. With a public-be-pleased policy, your difficulties will decrease in proportion with the length of time it is in effect, and the subject of relations with the public will gradually be changed from a vexed problem to a condition closely resembling that of pleasure."

Every public utility employee should have opportunity to read Mr. Kennedy's paper with a view to following his suggestions, nor would it hurt that part of the rabid corporation-baiting public to give it thoughtful and honest consideration.



Volume of trading has not been up to expectations on the Los Angeles Stock Exchange this week, due to a natural lull after the bull market that was ushered into being with such picturesque suddenness, earlier in the month. As this is written, it looks as if there would be renewed activities just as soon as the present breathing spell is over.

Mexican Common has been halted in its phenomenal rise, having lost the better part of more than ten full points in a single afternoon since the last report. Then the stock recovered somewhat, and the same day it closed at about 33 bid. Traders who were wise to what was doing made a beautiful clean-up, due to scalping conditions, and since then the shares appear to have taken a determined station at between 37 and 38. Just what hit the well-known Doheny security, at the time stated, does not appear to be known in Exchange Alley, where the fluctuation was so sudden as to make the incident the big market sensation of the year. All of the other Dohenys have been correspondingly weak in sympathy. The Doheny Americans also are in the same class for the time.

Union, along with the other Stewart issues, continues wobbly, with no immediate prospects for these shares to go higher. Another dividend probably will be forthcoming by the end of the year, according to a report in well-informed speculative circles, when these stocks again will be a sale. Union is a buy on occasional breaks, but the present does not appear to be one of those times.

Associated also is weak, apparently the result of professional manipulation. Central continues steady and inactive. In the lesser oils, Consolidated and California Midway should be due for a more substantial rise. The former is about ready to resume delivery on Standard contract, while the last-named is nearly ripe for its second well, which is expected to prove a big producer. United is weaker, the result of too much and too sudden price skyrocketing.

In the bond list, L. A. Home first 5's are in demand at higher prices, with several of the best-known water bonds also wanted. In fact, experts profess to be convinced that the coming winter will see cheaper money and a much better bond market all along the line.

Bank stocks are weak, and money conditions, based upon credit for investment as well as for speculation, continue to promise well in the near future.

This week announcement was made that certain presumed dead assets taken over when the First National Bank absorbed several rivals four years ago, had more than doubled in real monetary value, resulting in the distribution of more than the presumed original subscription to stockholders. A hundred per cent dividend has been declared, the result of good management, and another, probably of the same size, may be forthcoming before Christmas.

Banks and Banking

Los Angeles is beginning to get the echo of the comment made by the visiting bankers who are now back at their various desks. Ernest A. Hamill, president of the Corn Exchange National Bank of Chicago traveled after the convention through Northern California, Washington and Oregon and east over the Canadian Pacific. He is quoted as saying: "I was considerably impressed by the progress that has been made in the far northwest. I had been in California before, but never in Washington or Oregon, and it surprised me to find such cities and such development. I expected, for instance, to find Seattle a sprawling city of mushroom growth. I was agreeably disappointed.

The city is well built, its business section has the air of prosperity and it is altogether a fine town. Portland also looks prosperous, but is more conservative than Seattle. It looks like an active city of the best class in Massachusetts. Tacoma and the other cities we visited all looked well. The country, of course, is very rich, and the people are, developing it rapidly. San Francisco, I think, is overbuilt. Where a few years ago there were blocks of three, four and five story buildings, there are now blocks of six, eight and ten story buildings. There is not business enough to fill them all and naturally rents are cheap. Los Angeles is very active. People in that town get the boom germ before they have been there long and it seems to stay with them."

George M. Reynolds, president of the Continental and Commercial National Bank of Chicago, back from the convention in this city, in an interview said: "I think I can see a little better tendency in many lines of trade. Of course, this is the result of the big corn crop. The crops are the foundation of our prosperity, and naturally this is giving people a little more confidence. There is a little heavier demand from the country for money, and this is natural with a big corn crop and the high prices for live stock, because farmers will begin to buy feeders, and that in turn will tend to lower the cost of meat later on. We are being asked to furnish more currency to the interior banks for crop moving, but the bills of lading for grain shipped are also coming in."

Aside from the unfavorable feature contained in the great excess of loans over deposits shown in the statements issued last Saturday by the New York associated banks, that excess running up to \$32,000,000, which is the largest since the panic, the average showing up to the previous Thursday night might be said to be satisfactory. Yet even this improvement has been almost counteracted by the later statement of condition, showing the surplus reserve on a decline from a week ago, compared with a gain of \$3,383,000 up to Thursday. This has been brought about by a smaller decrease in the loan item and a quickened outflow of cash toward the week end.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Globe Savings Bank, 337 South Hill street, October 20, officers and directors were elected as follows: Charles A. Elder, president; James A. Foshay, vice-president; R. J. Waters, vice-president; W. D. Deeble, secretary; R. H. Morse, cashier; G. M. Derby, assistant cashier; Charles Cassat Davis, attorney; William F. Ball, Dr. H. M. Bishop, T. E. Gibbon, R. D. List, Charles Lloyd. Mr. Waters was the only name added to the directors. The annual report showed that the net profits for the last year were 11 per cent. Also that the cash on hand totals 32 per cent of the deposits.

One of the most attractive bank buildings for its size in the city is the new home of the Federal Bank at North Broadway and Avenue Twenty-two, which was opened Saturday evening of last week with a reception attended by many prominent financial men of the city. The officers of the bank are W. D. Woolwine, president; Maynard Gunsul, vice-president and manager; George Chaffey, vice-president, and J. H. Goodhue, cashier. The bank was founded by W. R. Clark in 1904, and was reorganized the first of the year with Mr. Gunsul as manager.

Buenos Aires has arranged with German financiers for an issue of \$10,080,000 Argentine gold to enlarge the government's share in the Banco de la Provincia for the purpose of dealing in mortgages, and the private mortgage banks are increasing their capital

through the German bankers also. The capital of the National Mortgage Bank has been recently increased \$5,000,000 Argentine gold. Numerous provinces in Argentina are under heavy mortgages.

Complaint has been filed in the superior court by the deposed officers of the All Night and Day Bank against L. C. Brand and his colleagues, alleging that they were illegally ousted from the control of the institution, and asking that they be adjudged the directors and officers of the bank. Alden Anderson, state superintendent of banks, and his deputies are included as defendants in the action.

Work on the construction of the new building for the Los Angeles Trust and Savings Bank, at the northwest corner of Sixth and Spring streets, is progressing rapidly. The structure will be one of the handsomest in Los Angeles and will be eleven stories high, the entire ground floor being given over to the use of the bank.

Application is to be made to the comptroller of currency for permission to establish the First National Bank of Hynes, the institution to have a capital of \$25,000. Messrs. C. S. Thompson, O. L. Coke, H. S. Harrington, A. Grant and A. McCovney are stockholders.

An increase of \$11,587,135 was shown in the Chicago bank clearings for the week ending last Saturday, compared with the corresponding week of last year. Balances decreased \$317,231,490.

Work was begun this week on the two-story building to be erected at San Diego for the Union Title & Trust Company. The structure will cost \$30,000.

Contractors are figuring on the two-story pressed-brick building to be erected at National City for the People's National Bank.

Plans are being made for the erection of a new bank building for the Cuyamaca State Bank.

Stock and Bond Briefs

For the fiscal year ending July 31, 1910, the Pullman company, according to its annual report, recently issued, made a gain of about \$5,000,000 in gross earnings and \$3,000,000 in net earnings over the previous year. The amount left available for dividends, after the payment of operating expenses, taxes and insurance, and the deductions for depreciation, was \$13,933,000, or 11.61 per cent on the \$120,000,00 of capital stock. This compares with \$10,948,000 net earnings in the previous year, or 10.94 per cent on the \$100,000,000 of capital then outstanding. The increase in the capital was the result of a \$20,000,000, or 20 per cent, stock dividend paid in April this year.

Bids will be received by the county treasurer of El Centro up to 2 p.m. November 5, for the purchase of the Alamitos school district bonds in the sum of \$5,000. The bonds will bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum and certified check must be for 5 per cent of the amount bid.

Sealed bids will be received by the county treasurer of El Centro up to 2 p.m. November 5, for the purchase of the Westmoreland school district bonds in the sum of \$6,000. The bonds bear 6 per cent interest, and certified check must be for 5 per cent of the amount bid.

Herbert Knox Smith, commissioner of corporations, will soon present to President Taft a report that will govern the administration largely in determining the procedure to be adopted in respect to corporations violating the Sherman anti-trust law.

Bonds in the sum of \$200,000 will be voted on by Riverside citizens November 25 for various municipal improvements. Also \$30,000 will be voted on for the improvement of Fairmount Park.

At an election held Monday at Huntington Park, bonds in the sum of \$15,000 were voted for the purchase of sixteen acres of land to be used by the Huntington Park high school for practical agriculture purposes.

San Diego proposes the calling of a special election in the near future to vote bonds in the sum of \$200,000 for a polytechnic high school.

Bonds in the sum of \$72,906.05 are to be offered for sale soon by Long Beach

to finance the building of the West Seaside boulevard and the proposed bulkhead.

Huntington Beach will soon hold an election to vote on bonds in the amount of \$15,000 for the construction of a sewer system.

Negotiations have been completed by W. F. Purdy of San Diego for the purchase of \$18,000 bonds of road district No. 1 of La Mesa Improvement Society.

Whittier's \$40,000 bond issue was defeated at a recent election. The issue was to be expended in the building of a city hall.

Anaheim may call a special election in the near future to vote bonds for the erection of a new school building.

At a recent election Monrovia voted bonds in the sum of \$120,000 for sewer and \$50,000 for water system.

Calexico has voted bonds in the sum of \$35,000 for a sewer system.

Security Savings Bank Booklet

In an unique and attractive pamphlet the Security Savings Bank of this city has published a map and sketch view of the marvelous growth of Los Angeles from a small pueblo of 36 square miles and a scattered population to a seaport city of 96.94 square miles, with a population of 318,000 and an assessed valuation of \$331,322,294. The booklet is in great demand, both in Los Angeles and from outside cities, and no less advertisement as to the growth of the city is the statement of the Security Savings Bank's resources, its deposits July 1 being \$27,921,397.27. The bank is capitalized at \$1,000,000, and has total resources of \$29,801,049.62.

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